

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS
AT WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN.
By E. A. HOTCHKISS.
Editor & Proprietor.

The Free Homestead will be mailed one year to any address, for one dollar and fifty cents. If not paid in advance, the price will be two dollars.
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Advertisements occupying one inch of space, inserted one week for one dollar. One column one year, seven dollars, and all others in proportion.

Andrew C. Dunn,
Attorney and Counselor at Law in Winnebago City, Minn., will attend to professional business throughout the State.

Dr. J. P. Humes,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office at his residence on Cleveland street, second house east of the Post Office, Winnebago City, Minn.

J. H. SPROUT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
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Blue Earth City, Minn.

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BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA.
Billiard tables are connected with the house, and there is good stabling on the premises.
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CONSTANS HOUSE,
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This popular hotel is entirely new, and furnished in excellent style.
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Excellent accommodations for tourists.

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Winnebago City, Minnesota.
R. G. & A. P. COLLINS, Proprietors.
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Stages leave this house for all points. 237 1/2

MANKATO HOUSE
GROVER C. BURT, Proprietor.
HAVING refurnished throughout the above well known house, the proprietor desires to continue the public patronage. Good stable accommodations are connected with the house. Charges moderate. 230

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Particular attention paid to Music Orders.

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ALL BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Winnebago City, Minn., Aug. 29, 1868.
235 1/2

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Stages leave this hotel Mondays and Thursdays for the nearest railroad station, and Tuesdays and Saturdays for the West.
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AGENT FOR PATENTED INVENTION.
For The American Patent Office, Overhauled and Sewing Machine. The first and only Patent Sewing Machine in the world. It does more work than any other machine ever invented. 206 1/2

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Dealer in Cigars and Tobaccos
Mankato, - - - Minnesota.
The best brands of Cigars and Tobaccos, &c., &c., will always be found at my store opposite the Clifton House. 229 1/2

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- DENTIST -
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Full Set of Teeth, for 20 days, for 15 Dollars.
Special attention given to all kinds of Dental work, and all work warranted to give satisfaction.
Lancing the gum for the extraction of teeth.
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PROPRIETORS.
General Stage Office for all Points in the State. Good Stabling, with attentive Drivers. 187 1/2

P. K. WISER,
Practical Watch-Maker, and
JEWELER, Mankato, Minn.
DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silver-Ware. Repairing neatly executed and warranted.

BAROTT HOUSE,
Corner of Second and Cherry Sts.,
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THIS above house, just completed and furnished new throughout, is opened to the public. Accommodations unsurpassed by any public house in the country, and terms reasonable. Farmers will always find a comfortable barn, plenty of good feed, and the best of care for their horses. 251 1/2

R. WAITE,
JEWELER,
BLUE EARTH CITY, MINNESOTA.
Has constantly on hand Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silver-ware, Gold Pens, Musical Instruments, &c. Repairing done with dispatch and warranted. 251 1/2

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Watchmaker and Jeweler,
HAS received his complete stock of American and imported Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry. Repairing warranted as represented.
FRONT STREET, OPPOSITE THE CLIFTON HOUSE,
MANKATO, - - - MINNESOTA.
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wholesale and retail dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES,
Leather, Findings, Shoemakers' Tools, &c.
Front Street,
Opposite the Post Office, Mankato, Minn.

Free Homestead.

VOL. 6. NO. 19.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1869.

WHOLE NO. 279.

A LITERARY CURIOSITY.

The poem below, which was first published in the *Kitchener Magazine*, is made up from twenty-five English and American poets, beginning with Longfellow and ending with Byron. It would take some time to affix each writer's name to his line or lines, though the majority are, of course, well known.

"Tears at random stray,
By future poets shall be sung."
The night has come but not too soon;
We stand the course of empire takes its way;
Ye banks and breezes of my native land,
Blue spirits and white, black spirits and gray.

Rocked in the cradle of the deep,
Old Canada's work was done;
Piping on hollow reeds his post-up sheep,
Charge, charge! On, Stanley, on!
There was a sound of revelry by night,
On lakes, when the sun was low;
A voice from far on the heights,
Tall trees 'om Palestine grew.

What! shall I rain should say,
I have not loved the world, nor the world loved me.
Ah! well! well! well!
Woodman, spare that tree!

My heart leaps up with joy to see
A totem fly the water's brier;
Zephyrus the dear old tree;
Fey of our youth, would you go with him.
The speaker of Ajax was forthright,
The light that never was on sea or shore,
Pulsing a million muffled drums fight
Never more!

Under a row of elms, at tree,
For don't together eat,
I and my Annals here;
A man's a man for a' that.

Tell me not in mournful numbers,
The cello is a better man,
Hear my dear, dear old number,
They can conquer who believe they can.

A change came o'er the spirit of my dream,
What evers, is 't not;
And things are not what they seem;
My native land, good night.

PAN AND I

IN THE COUNTY JAIL.

Fan Tisly and I were just emancipated. It was owing to some little misunderstanding too trivial to be mentioned here. Miss Supt, the illustrious head and front of the penitentiary despatched has politely given us leave of absence for an indefinite period—advising us to spend said period in the country for the benefit of our health. Fan and I had precipitately packed off to a beautiful little village, far from the ears of our respective and respected parents, and prepared to indulge a long visit upon the establishment of a certain bachelor uncle of mine named Tom.

Uncle Tom thought, at first, we were a couple of lunatics, when we drove up to the door of his quiet residence, where he sat on the veranda with a frigidly handsome fellow beside him, both indulging in the luxury of feet ten degrees higher than their heads, and two fragrant Havanas. We were tired and dusty—our faces needing washing most decidedly, and our hair was taking "views a foot" all over our faces.

"Fan," said I, as I jumped out of the carriage, "for Heaven's sake, put your hair out of your eyes! Uncle Tom will think I have brought the bearded lady down to his den."

"Your own appearance is not particularly enchanting, my dear; perhaps you had better not throw stones at your neighbors."

In saying this, Fan jumped out directly upon her long skirt, and (confound the dressmakers!) brought it almost entirely off the waist and the jolting of the carriage having already knocked the crown of my bonnet entirely in, I could not boast of looking much better than she did.

We stood at the gate, ordering the driver to take down the baggage, when I distinctly heard Uncle Tom, jumping first upon his walking extremities, exclaim:

"Who in thunder can it be, Dick?"
"Some of your wives or children, I should presume. I've always expected it; it doesn't astonish me at all. If the fatigue of their journey should bring on an illness, I shall be happy to offer my professional services."

"Confound your joking, Dick! Don't you see there are two pairs of petticoats, and all the appurtenances thereto pertaining, coming right here upon us? and I know no more who they are than if they rose out of Hades; and you won't say a word to help a poor rascal out of the scrape. The deuce, here they come!"

"There's a lunatic asylum ten miles from here, and the ladies' drapery is rather discomposed; put this and that together Tom, and—"

"And come to the conclusion," interrupted I, "that, although appearances may be against us, yet we are not two escaped Bellmores; but only your most dutiful niece, Lottie Richardson, and her most dutiful friend, Fannie Hely; and we've come to make you a visit; and to begin, Uncle Tom, how do you do? and who is this impudent jackanapes here laughing at me? and what have you got for supper? and how can you make out to support life in such a little out of the way den as this? and ain't you glad to see us? and don't you think I look better than Fan here, if my bonnet is smashed in?"

My mouth was here stopped by Uncle Tom's mustache, as he attempted to kiss me; and then I had to make another speech in order to get him to kiss Fan, so that she wouldn't be quarreling with me as soon as we got up stairs. Uncle

Tom, bachelor though he was, didn't seem to feel very badly about it, and that grinning man, who still sat there stroking his whiskers, had the audacity to wish that a party of mine would fall upon him from the skies, even if they came with smashed head gear and dirty faces. The impudent wretch! I sniffed his ears, and told him that would answer his turn; but he took this as a signal for a fight, and chased me all over the house and yard, until my hair all tumbled down over my shoulders, and he finally kissed the back of my head, mistaking it for my face.

"What shall we wear," said Fan, as soon as we got to our room, and were moved to dress for tea. "Something killing, pray, for that Uncle Tom of yours is as handsome as Jupiter; and I'm forty thousand fathoms deep in love with him."

"I always knew your time would come, Fan, when you mercilessly held me up to ridicule because I held my music teacher's red hair in adoration, and could not sleep nights for thoughts of Jim Bulger's corn colored whiskers. The Makoff has surrendered; Bala-klava is won; hush! for the mail who has shown the white feather! All hail the conquering hero! Three times three for Uncle Tom!"

"If you're finished, please to designate the articles of wearing apparel, with which I shall robe my unpretending self; this momentous evening!"

"Beautiful, when unadorned, is adorned the most, Fan."

"Which means that I shall—"

"Wear a white something, Fan; but not too much; that rose muslin, for instance, with neither neck nor sleeves, and your hair perfectly plain."

"And you?"

"Oh! it's no matter about me; I'm not in love; I'll go in the white wrapper."

"The idea—"

"Silence, Fan. Uncle Tom won't care and what do I care for that other old bass-wood slab?"

"I'll wager this bracelet, he'll break your hair in a week."

"Done; and I'll wager that net of lace we've both dyed for—that shall propose to me in a month."

On descending to the parlor, we were introduced to the gentleman we had been discussing as Dr. Richard Webb; and I took the opportunity to whisper to Fan, to know if she thought I was a foolish fly to be caught by such a Webb as that?

"We shall see what we shall see," quoth that infatuated duncel, glancing askance at Uncle Tom, but pretending to look at Dr. Webb, as he fastened some crimson rust in my hair, and in the girle of my white wrapper.

What a charming evening it was!—How we lingered over the tea table an hour—the doctor and I quarreling amiably all the time to see who should have the most of the cold turkey and jelly, and Uncle Tom sat there, begging us all the time not to be at all hospitable to have another biscuit. I had complied with his request so often, that I fully expected to need Dr. Webb's professional services before morning, and he offered them to me gratuitously; but finally, human nature and its stomach could bear no more, and we adjourned to the parlor, where Fan and I, Uncle Tom went to singing sentimental duds, in a manner perfectly alarming to musical friends; and the doctor and I soon left them for the garden.

Somewhat, I never could get so badly in the midst of flowers as elsewhere, and therefore I behaved myself tolerably well, and sat down on the arbor seat and discussed Lamartine, Madame de Staël, and Prescott, with Dr. Webb in the most sensible manner, stopping occasionally to hear the voices in the parlor mingling in the words:

"Oh, would we had some little bits of our own in the blue, smiling ocean, far off and alone!"

Fan and I raised the most terrible excitement in town for the next week. The church bell rang at midnight and all the inhabitants of Pepperville congregated in the streets, minus nearly all of their usual habiliments; peaceable and virtuous people found Shanghai hats did to their doorbells making unearthly crackings; timid women saw ghosts; and the minister told the sermon he left quietly on his study table Saturday night.

The cock vowed all her vicarials were bewitched, for the pepper got into the pumpkins, and the ginger got into the soup! There was cold water placed in the vinegar cruets, and there were apple-dumplings made and stuffed with cotton.

At the end of the week, Fan and I proposed to have a "bark," and set ourselves quietly about our preparations. We had each of us a nice suit of bath clothes made for us by a man named and one evening we sat in our room with them spread out before us.

"My hair is so nice. Lot, I hate to have it shingled; and what do you suppose Mr. Tom will think?"

"A fig for Mr. Tom! I hate to lose my hair as bad as you do; but we can wear it in curls, and just think of the fun."

Only say Fan to Fan, and it was enough. She sat down, and the scissors soon did the work. Fan's hair was cropped close to her head. My own shared the same fate; and then we commenced the job of entering the hor-

rid habiliments with which civilization invests a masculine in this nineteenth century. After some female imprecations (perfectly harmless, I assure you,) and many rounds of irrepressible laughter, we stood in pantalons, handsome, and liable to—the sheriff. I fastened Fan's mustache on, and tied on my own whiskers; and, when thus arrayed, would have deduced our grandmothers (long since in Abraham's bosom) to have known us. Uncle Tom was away, and we stole out of the house unnoticed, and along a few streets, till we came to Dr. Webb's stable. Here we stole stealthily in, took down the harness, placed it upon a splendid black horse—the finest one anywhere in the country—placed the horse before an elegant new carriage, selected a nice whip, and in five minutes were safely in the street with our prize.

We knew the country was infested with horse-thieves, and that much alarm existed among the owners of nice animals; and our intention was to frighten the doctor, raise the neighborhood, have a good ride, and bring the horse back while everybody was off hunting for it. So we drove rapidly on—Fan, as usual, singing at the top of her voice. Tonight the song ran thus:

"Over the desert I sped to thee,
On a station shed with fire;
While the wild winds are left behind
In the speed of my desire.
Under the window now I stand,
And the midnight hours my cry;
I love thee, I love but thee,
With a love that cannot die;
Till the sun is cold,
And the stars grow old,
And the leaves of the judgment book unfold."

"Who is it you love so frantically, Fan?"

"Uncle Tom."

We drove on, enjoying the splendid moonlight and the cool evening breeze, and almost forgetful of the scrape we were in, until Fan suddenly looked around and saw two men on horseback about a mile behind us. We had been riding about an hour, and had gone about eight or ten miles.

"We're followed, Lot."

"As I expected."

"But you won't let them overtake us?"

"No; and I did not mean they should get in sight of us, but we've driven too slowly. We'll turn on this road, and around home by Lima."

"I've just been thinking, what if they should catch us?"

"I've heard of their hanging horse-thieves to the nearest tree without judge or jury."

"You'll look well a hanging, Lot—your legs are short; but, I vow! I should cut a terrible figure with my long limbs a dangling. So, if you please, make haste, bunch up this hindmost!"

"In case they should hang you, Fan, what word shall I send to your friends?"

"Hang me—and how do you intend to escape, pray?"

"Turn State's evidence."

"Very well, in such case send word to them that I made a very good looking corpse, and that I died occupying an elevated position in the world. Tell my mother that her other sons shall comfort her old age, and that she can have my breeches as soon as she has worn out all father line rat. Tell my brother that the shirt goes to him, and that I deplore the day I stole it. Tell the minister that of this is the kingdom of Heaven; and tell Uncle Tom that:

"In the fifty night,
When the strong lamp cord has bound me,
Fond memory sheds the light
Of his sandy hair around me."

"Spare me Fan! Rather than deliver all these messages, I'll die with you."

"Lot!"

"Dr. Webb may have my hair to cover that small bald spot on the top of his head."

"Hang it, Fan! do you know that man is going to overtake us? Go long, Thunderbolt!"

And Fan hit the fiery horse an unmerciful blow with the heavy whip. Thunderbolt did go along; and exulting in the excitement of the adventure, Fan and I clapped our hands and hurrahed, cheering him on. I hadn't the slightest idea what we should do were we overtaken, and Fan was so reckless she didn't care; so we rode on, laughing and singing, while every moment our pursuers gained on us.

"Hold on, there, you infernal horse-thieves!" shouted they, close upon us. "Softly, friends, don't call hard names!" shouted back Fan, hitting Thunderbolt another blow. He renewed his speed, and we heard fresh swearing behind us. At last, the end came; the horsemen dashed in front of us and took hold of the horse's head, and demanded, authoritatively, who we were.

I wouldn't speak; and Fan, when nothing daunted, sang out, in a high nasal tone:

"To Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel."

"You'll travel to the county jail, sir, in a hurry. Mr. Smith out with your papers."

"This world is all a fleeting-show," said Fan, loftily. And the man proceeded to read his warrant.

"You surrender yourselves prisoners, do you?" said the sheriff.

"The Old Guard dies, it never surrenders," answered the unshamed prisoner, chucking me under the ribs.

One of the men jumped into the carriage, and attempted to seat himself between us on the seat. We changed the position of our limbs a little, and he sat down on the bottom of the carriage with a crash.

"Back from the tombs a doleful sound!" advanced his peevish prisoner.

"Give me the reins, sir," said the man, jumping on the seat and taking them from me.

"What a curious thing it is to suffer and be strong," quoth the mustached Miss Tisly.

"A diet of bread and water will soon bring you to terms," said the sheriff, savagely.

"Man wants but little here below, Nor wants that little long," mockingly replied his prisoner.

"Are you crazy, or are you a fool?" he thundered.

"If I am mad, there's method in my madness."

"Is your accomplice, here, deaf and dumb?"

"Poor monst'rous lad!"

Where do you expect all your misdeeds will land you, you villainous fool?"

"Land me on the other side of Jordan."

The man gave it up, now, and kept silent till we reached the jail, where we were soon safely deposited. Neither of us would make any explanation of our conduct or appearance, and contented ourselves by asking to see Dr. Webb the moment he arrived. We marched off to the cell appropriated to us, and sat down, looking at our quarters and at each other's elongated visages, and then gave the old walls the benefit of an uproarious peal of laughter. Dr. Webb and Uncle Tom did not arrive till morning; and when they did, walked into the cell with stern and sullen faces, expecting to see two hardened wretches, as we had been represented to them. They looked at us a moment; Fan rose and demurely folded her hands and I executed a pirouette around the cell. Blank amazement covered their visages at first; but as they became fully convinced of our identity, and the whole force of the adventure broke over them, they relapsed themselves by such a loud and long continued roar of laughter as the walls of that old jail seldom heard. In a few minutes, we were on our road home—Fan and I having promised it should be the last scrape we would ever get into.

But before six months, we both of us got into a worse scrape than ever before—that is, we embarked in matrimony. Fan is my aunt now, and the doctor is my—

"Stop, Dick! you sha'n't kiss me but once a day, sir."

An Essay on Rats.

An Eastern paper recently offered a premium for an essay on rats, which brought out the following:

Rats live in Europe, Asia, Africa, and in North and South America. They are also great travelers—going from one country to another in ships. When the ship sinks they always go ashore. This is wise in the rats. If they did not do so they would find a watery grave.

Rats are naturally grave animals. There are several kinds of rats—house rats, given rats, musk rats, hair rats and ratification.

Rats in color are always gray. Hence the expression "gray as a rat." Rats and rat holes are always found together. Rats dig their own holes. If you can't find the hole, give the rat a chance and he will find it for you.

Rats cannot live in Alaska—because their holes freeze up solid as fast as the rats dig them. Naturally the rats get discouraged. At St. Thomas the cart-punks turn their holes wrong side out forty-three times a minute. This surprises the rats, and they leave on the first steamer.

The largest rat hole in the world is in Washington. It can be found for the present at the White House. It is used for confabulating poor whiskey into.

Rats are easily domesticated. Any one can keep a few dozen in the cellar, if they feed them well. Arsenic does not agree with rats. It makes them feel dirty, and they often kill themselves drinking.

Rats are good scavengers. They will clean out a house in about thirty days. The female rat always brings forth her young in pairs—generally several pairs at once. Some people think that rats were made to amuse rat terriers. It may be so. Young rats are nice if pickled. Mixed half and half with pickled pears, a few barrels would save a small family some time. In eating, always take them by the stems. You can always tell a rat from a pear because the stem does not pull out so easily. Rascals also made into pies. They are called rat pies. The Chinese eat so many of them that the

hair grows from one small spot on the head, and hangs down behind. It always grows braided. It is called a "pig's tail." Rats have been an article of commerce in this country for some time. Young ladies buy and hide them in their hair.

Very good imitation rats can be made of old pants, old gaiters, hen's feathers, or old stockings.

From muskrats we get the musk of commerce. The rats are caught and then boiled in a potash kettle. The musk rises and is skimmed off and put in pint bottles. It is very nice to put on the handkerchief. A pint will be as much as most people will need at once. If they smell very bad they can use more of it.

This kind of rat is more commonly called "mush rat." I have never known them to be used to flavor much, or cooked with mush in any way. The only one I ever saw that could properly be called a mush rat, was caught in a dead fall. It was a good deal musk. That is all we know about rats.

AN OLD RAT.

Good Bread.

In a lecture on the "Philosophy of the Oven," Prof. E. N. Horsford thus described the method of making good bread:

Select good, plump, fully ripened, hard grained wheat. Have it freshly ground, and not too finely bolted. Prepare the yeast as follows: Boil thoroughly with the skins on in one quart of water enough potatoes to make a quart of mashed potatoes. Peel the boiled potatoes and mash them to fineness; mix intimately with them one pint of flour, and stir the whole to an emulsion with the water in which the potatoes were boiled.

Cool the product to about 80 degrees (like warmness), and add half a pint of the best baker's yeast, and a tablespoonful of brown sugar. Set aside the mixture at an even temperature of about 80 degrees, till it works well, or is in active fermentation. Of this yeast take half a pint to a gallon (7 lbs.) of flour, mixed with three pints of water, or two of water and one of milk, all at the temperature of about 80 degrees, and a little salt. Knead thoroughly and set aside to rise at the temperature mentioned. When it has risen to nearly the full volume for the dough, divide it into loaves, set it aside at the temperature already named till it attains the full size of the loaf, and place it in an oven heated to not less than 450 degrees. Let the loaves of dough be smaller than the tin. Keep them covered with flat tin plates or stiff paper till the dough is fully raised and the heat carried up to and sometimes maintained throughout the loaf at 212 degrees, to convert all the starch to the mucilaginous or emulsion form and destroy the ferment. Then remove the cover and permit the browning to take place. If the loaves are large a higher temperature will be required. Seven pounds of flour will make eight loaves of 1 1/2 pounds each when baked, or four of 2 1/2 pounds each. Such yeast will keep a week in winter, and from two to four days in summer. Bread made with it, in faithful obedience to these instructions, will be good.

Culture of Horse Radish.

A correspondent of the *Florist and Pomologist*, says that in the culture of Horse Radish there are two principal points to be carefully followed in order to ensure success. One is to properly prepare the sets for planting, and the other, to secure a well prepared bed of rich soil to grow them in. With regard to the preparation of the sets, in digging up the roots he directed the men to save all the long roots about the thickness of a goose quill; from those he selected the straightest and shortened them to the length of one foot. From these every perceptible eye was removed except those close to the top, and also all the fibres, with the exception of those close to the bottom.

Having thus prepared a sufficient number of roots, he made holes nine inches apart, in a diagonal direction from the sides to the center of the bed, sufficiently deep to take the roots without bending, and into these they were inserted, and the earth pressed down upon them. Then by way of a catch crop, he planted a row of cauliflower down the middle, and one on each side of the bed. The sets were planted on the 15th of April and on the 15th of October, six months from the time of planting, he had roots equal in size and superior in quality to any that he ever got from beds of the third year, under the old system.

Henry Ward Beecher says: College learning is very much like snow, and the more a man has of it, the less can a man produce. It's not till practical life melts it that the ground yields anything. Men get over it quicker in some kinds of business than in others. The College sticks longest to Ministers and school-masters; next, to lawyers; not much to doctors, and none to merchants and gentlemen.

Of the four hundred and fourteen solar planets now recognized in the solar system, only six were known prior to 1781, in which year Herschel discovered Uranus. Twenty-three—nearly one-fifth of the whole—were discovered by American astronomers.

Brigham Young has no fear of the locomotive. "Mine must be a d-d poor religion," he says, "if it won't stand one railroad."

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1898.

TO ADVERTISERS.
This paper has a larger circulation than any other paper in Winnebago County, and is the only paper in the county which is printed entirely at home.

"The Land Grabbing Combination."

Capt. P. B. Davy, of Blue Earth City, writes to the *Pioneer*, 10th ult., that he was chairman of the railroad meeting held in that town on the evening of Jan. 25th, and that no letter from Senator Wakefield or any other person was read on the occasion. This denial spoils a very pretty little story which the landholders have started, that the internal improvement lands are to be divided up among local railroads and other corporations. The sum and substance of their argument is that the lands should be given to one set of shippers to prevent their falling into the hands of another set, a flattering tribute to the ability and patriotism of our present legislature. —*Hastings Gazette*.

The letter referred to by the *Gazette*, was doubtless written by Capt. Davy, to correct a statement in the *Minneapolis Tribune* of Feb. 2d, that

At a railroad meeting in Blue Earth City, a letter from Senator Wakefield was read, giving assurance that a portion of the 500,000 acres of Internal Improvement Lands held by the State, would be voted to a road from Mankato to the State line.

This statement was immediately copied in the *Press* and *Pioneer*, as evidence that they were correct in their previous assertions that a combination existed for the division of the Internal Improvement Lands among local railroads and other corporations. We did not notice the Captain's letter in the *Pioneer*, but now that there seems to be a itching to cover up what may have been thoughtlessly told to a Philistine, we state that a prominent citizen of Blue Earth said that such a letter was received from Mr. Wakefield; and considering it a bit of news in which the people were interested, the fact was published.

If Senator Wakefield did not write such a letter, and should say so, we should think our informant terribly mistaken. But the fact that Capt. Davy asserts that "no letter from Senator Wakefield or any other person was read on the occasion" is a kind of negative evidence, and does not argue that the letter was not received, or that it was not read to one or twenty persons before or after the meeting, or even privately, during the meeting.

The *Gazette* will notice therefore that the landholders had nothing to do with the "very pretty little story."

No one can favor more heartily than ourselves, the scheme for running a railroad from Mankato to the Southern boundary of the State, whether it comes to Winnebago or not; but while we would be glad to see the company assisted in a pecuniary way, we recognize the injustice to the people of the State at large, in appropriating to semi-land interests, the only ready means of settling the old swindling bonds which are today compromising the credit of the State.

Right or wrong, virtuous or swindling, whether held by innocents or monied tricksters, the bonds are legal, and must sometime be honorably settled, and it is better that these lands should purchase the bonds, whether they are redeemed at par or not. The farm mortgages of Wisconsin struggled for years, in numerous political contests, backed by pretended friends, and were obliged in the end to pay every dollar, interest and principal; and these men who are to-day opposed to reserving these lands for the adjustment of the bonds, are not the real friends of the people, and must be regarded as seeking to prostitute this God sent sinking fund.

Once relieved of this gigantic burden, legislatures may look to local interests, and the people will say amen.

Wm. Williams, near Red Wing, gathered over forty bushels of ordinary apples from his orchard, year before last. The same trees, the past season, produced a less number of bushels, but they look now as though a fine crop might be gathered from them the ensuing year.

"After Suffrage, What?" was the subject of a lecture recently given in Crawfordville, Ind., by Miss Lizzie Boynton. She received the answer by express—a pair of trousers, a jacket and a dull razor.

Andrew Johnson has nominated Hon. J. C. Stover, of Sibley county, a member of the present Assembly—for the office of Register of the St. Peter Land Office, made vacant by the death of Hon. H. A. Swift.

Weston arrived in Buffalo on the 20th ult., out of funds, and gave up his trip. *Sic transit gloria peditis. Non legat.*

The body of Wm. the Andersonville deacon, has been delivered to his friends.

Death of Governor Swift.

Ex-Governor Henry A. Swift died at his residence in St. Peter, last Thursday morning, aged forty-five years.

The *Press* gives the following sketch of his life, and tribute to his memory. He was born at Ravenna, Ohio, graduated at the Western Reserve College, in Ohio, and soon after passed a winter in Mississippi teaching school; where his experiences of the intolerance of slavery had much to do with forming those earnest anti-slavery opinions which early made him prominent in the Republican party in this State. Returning to Ravenna, he studied law, and was admitted to the bar at that place.

In 1863 he came to St. Paul with his wife and family and resided in this city for some three years engaged in the insurance and Real Estate business. In 1865 he removed to St. Peter with his family, where he has since resided. In 1881, being a State Senator, he was elected President of the Senate in place of Ignatius Donnelly—who had been elected to Congress. Governor Ramsey, being soon afterward elected Senator, Mr. Swift succeeded him as acting Governor, a position which he filled with great ability. The popular voice had everywhere indicated him for the next Republican nomination to that office, but with that singular aversion to active political life which always characterized him he declined to be a candidate. He declined to the State Senate in the session of 1885 when another United States Senator was to be chosen, his friends earnestly desired that he should be a candidate for this position, which was easily within his reach. But he estimated the office of United States Senator as one which was neither to be sought or declined, and steadily refusing to use any personal solicitation or even to permit the use of his name until within a few days of the election, the prize which he could have easily grasped slipped into unworthy hands.

Gov. Swift was tenderly attached to his family. A widow and two daughters mourn the loss of the husband and father, who sacrificed all the allurements of honor and place to his beautiful love of home.

A man of rare and delicate mould, high hearted, genuine, tender, true, loyal to friendship, self-respecting, incapable of meanness; a man to be loved and trusted above his fellows; a man so happy in the singular beauty of his private, domestic life, that public honors sought him out only as unwelcome messengers to disturb that calm and undisturbed life; a man who sacrificed all the allurements of honor and place to his beautiful love of home.

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The world is full of the self-seeking, the greedy and the ambitious, who fill a larger space in the public eye, but in all our State no man for years has filled a larger or warmer place in the public heart than Henry A. Swift. Qualified by education, and above all, by character, for any station, any station was within his reach. Ten words would have made him U. S. Senator in 1885. But he shrank from the immoderate greed of this self-seeking competition for office, and held the precious jewels of his household above all the gaudy prizes of ambition.

That Picture.

Some man of the palette and easel—an admirer of greatness—has painted a portrait of Sherman.

The same man—a benevolent individual—has hung the painted canvas in the Capitol at St. Paul.

This man of paint, no, this point man—lover of greenbacks—offers to let this office of Sherman hang, for Four Hundred Dollars to him in hand paid. Would not the gentleman of color, no, the fancy painted man, no, the man of paint, content to remove the bit of framed canvas for a much less sum? *Four Hundred Dollars!* And the assembled wisdom of the State are almost ready to vote, *aye*. Did the members on taking their seats at the opening of the present session, see four hundred dollars in that stiff, duck-waist dual? No; and never, as now, were we so impressed with the literal truthfulness of Pope's

First edition, then city, then embrace. We looked at the portrait one day, long and solemnly, and having been known to recognize little pictures of Gen. Sherman, we at last inquired—risking our reputation as critics—who was in the frame? Receiving a courteous answer that it was intended to represent Gen. Sherman, we bestowed upon it a weary look, and then sought to relieve our visual orbs by a study of the begrimed paper peeling from the walls, and the ornaments of the members which lovingly cling to the pillars where they hang.

The change was unique, and never were we farther from committing the error of going from the sublime to the ridiculous. We were rewarded with the knowledge that Assemblyman Hicks possessed the best overcoat in the House; and by the way, he is the best dressed editor in Minnesota. Mitchell looks finely in his "store clothes," but for elaborate finish, and positive polish, commend us to the Head Center of the Alexandria Post.

No, gentlemen, if you want pictures to relieve the monotony of dingy paper, and overcoats and hats, accept the suggestion of the *Dispatch*, and secure the faces of the Governors of Minnesota.

Considering the youthfulness of Minnesota does not her School Fund compare most favorably with that of the Empire, and other States? The figures, as given in the report of State Auditor New York, are

New York.....\$2,552,206.40
Ohio.....\$1,747,072.57
Minnesota.....\$1,077,082.60
Illinois.....\$1,165,407.32

Napoleon is sixty-two this month, and Eugene is forty-three in August.

The Ax of the Executioner.

As we near the 4th of March, speculation becomes active and inquisitive as to whom shall suffer under the ax of the executioner. The recent senatorial fight was bitter enough, and as Mr. Ramsey is the only republican senator from this State in Congress, the gossip-mongers are thus early making up the slate for the various federal offices in Minnesota. It seems almost certain that sweeping changes in these offices will be made under the new administration, and here is a summary of what has come to our ears in and about the lobby of the capitol at St. Paul.

It is pretty well understood among the knowing ones that Levi Nutting's head as Surveyor General, is likely to come off very close to his shoulders. There are a number of applicants for the place, among whom figures a prominent man intimately identified with Minneapolis. Another formidable candidate is a Senator in the present Legislature, from the Minnesota Valley.

There is also to be a scramble for the collectorship of the Minneapolis district, the present incumbent having already expressed his willingness to resign, thus forestalling the suspended ax of the executioner.

There are likewise whispers (and of changes in the land offices at St. Peter and Winnebago City. A Senator in the Southern District, who took an active part in the recent Senatorial contest, seems to have a good chance of securing one of the offices at the latter place. There is a good deal of buzzing going on among the Legislative delegation from Wright, Belknap, and Becker counties, and the indications are that somebody at the Greenleaf land office is in danger.

As regards the Chippewa agency, it appears to be almost a foregone conclusion that the dealing out of provisions and money at Leech Lake will be entrusted to other hands after the 4th of March.

There are also slight mutterings of the coming execution among the faithful in the St. Cloud and Alexandria land districts.

The glowing accounts of the approaching inauguration of the new administration at Washington, instead of conveying ease and comfort to the federal officers, are already producing anxiety and consternation in their ranks.

We confess to having so little interest in these matters that we can witness with benign complacency the writhings of those on the anxious seat, without feeling any great sympathy for the small army of office seekers that, on such occasions, are necessarily doomed to disappointment. —*Alexandria Post*, 10th ult.

The "Atlas" on Bonds.

The *Martin County Atlas*, in its last issue, asks why money is so scarce, and why times are so hard, and then wishes he was a Democrat so that he could free his mind, or that he was editing a Democratic paper.

It is strange heading, and the conclusions are just as strange and visionary. Times are hard for various reasons. Among them are the fact that too many are living without producing anything; there are too many drones in the country; too many trying to, and living by their wits, by offices, agencies, sellers, &c., &c., too numerous to mention. Their names are legion. Besides there is a large class who have no visible means of livelihood; and much of hard times comes from extravagance and result of good times; leaving debts contracted to be settled in the contraction of good times.

"Why is money scarce?" says the *Atlas*. Because people have little to sell—too little. If the farmers of these counties had ten large fat hogs to sell, three or four firkins of butter, each, a few fat steers, with a couple of hundred bushels of barley, each, in connection with the corn wheat and oats that they might have to sell, the money would be plenty. But in this new country they have not got up to this point yet, and are obliged to be buyers instead; and at these high prices.

Now as to the U. S. Bond question, Mr. *Atlas*, you ought to know that the most of these bonds are deposited by banks as security for the issues which we are every day passing; so that we are virtually having these bonds as currency money to do business, all of which serve to make money plenty, and the profits in these transactions pay a revenue tax; so that the theory that the Bonds pay no taxes is really untrue; and your idea that these bonds help to make currency scarce is erroneous; because the amount of these bonds is circulating already to the amount deposited.

Besides, the *Atlas* insinuates that these bonds are only in the hands of the rich, which is not true to a full extent. It is probable that those in common circumstances are owners of these securities to as large an extent as the proportion of other property.

The *Atlas* says "6 per cent. in gold is nice to have in a family." So it is; but it really is not large interest—only ten per cent. per annum in greenbacks, and that is not near as nice as two or three per cent. per month, tax and all, if it were true that there was no indirect tax on these bonds.

"They can't lend it!" They are lending it every day.

To close with few words, Col. I must say your article is very extraordinary. The rankest Democrat could not use more sophistry in so much space.

The taxes that are troubling this community have no reference to U. S. bonds at all. Very few bonds are held in this State, and what few are held are very active. Taxes are too high here because we pay our officers too much, and because we do not watch closely where our tax money goes to.

When county orders sell the year around for 60 per cent. and work into capitalist's hands it makes hard times, when the poor man is obliged to pay 100 cents for the 60.

I believe Mr. *Atlas*, that you look too far for the trouble. Let our voters demand a strict accountability with their servants in all home departments, and tax times will be less onerous.

X. Y. Z.

Salaries of State Officers.

Governor—\$3,000.
Secretary of State and Superintendent of Public Printing—\$1,800.
State Auditor—\$1,500.
State Treasurer—\$1,000.
Attorney General—\$1,000.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—\$2,500.
Adjutant General—\$1,500.
Commissioner of State Land Office—\$1,600.
State Librarian—\$600.
Janitor at Capitol—\$600.
Night Watchman at Capitol—\$600.
Governor's Private Secretary—\$1,000.
Assistant Secretary of State—\$1,000.
Chief Clerk in the Auditor's Department—\$1,200.
Deputy Treasury of State—\$1,000.
Clerk of State Land Office—\$2,000.
Salary of Clerk of Adjutant General—\$1,200.
Salary of Clerk of Attorney General—\$200.

Annual salaries of the Supreme, District and Common Pleas Court Judges—\$2,000.
Clerk of Supreme Court—\$800.
Supreme Court Reporter—\$600.
Questions for the "Atlas" to Answer.
If U. S. Bonds were taxable would the taxes of Martin county be less?
And how would the taxes of the people of this State be less?
And how would money be plentier?
If there were no Bonds would taxes be less?
And why would times be better?
H. T. N.

State News.

Last week Monday, the mercury stood twenty-eight degrees below zero at Mankato.

Mankato has a voleplague. The *Union* tried it, and suddenly remembering that a wooden horse was the ruin of Troy, advised the conscript Fathers to look well to it.

The building statistics of St. Charles, for 1897, foot \$66,335.

A cheese factory is to be started at Oranota; also one in Mower county.

Gen. Tom Thumb and wife, Commodore Nutt, and Miss Minnie Warren will be at the Opera House in St. Paul on the 4th inst.

Minnesota Legislature.

On the 24th Mr. Wakefield introduced a memorial to the Postmaster General for a daily mail from Albert Lea, Freedom county, to Blue Earth City in Faribault county, which was passed under suspension of the rules.

Mr. Hunter introduced a bill to locate, survey and establish a State road from Jackson, in Jackson county, to Mandala, in the county of Wabasha.

In the evening, the woman suffrage bill was taken up, and as quite a number of ladies were present, they were invited to speak for themselves, and in response to the invitation, Miss Adeline Hallen spoke at some length earnestly in favor of the bill. She was followed briefly by Mrs. Smith, State Librarian, who also advocated it.

In the course of her remarks, Miss Hallen said: Give women these privileges and they would have a right to the greatest honor.

The bill was last night, 21st, passed 22.

On the 25th, Mr. Wakefield introduced a bill to amend the trust created by Congress making a grant of land to the State to aid in the improvement of the navigation of the Mississippi river approved July 25th, 1868. Referred to committee on Public Lands.

The House bill to prohibit the setting of trap or spring guns, or other deadly weapons, was taken up, and passed.

A motion to reconsider the vote whereby the Woman's Suffrage bill was lost, was carried, 16, yeas 19, and the bill was laid on the table.

On the 26th, the Senate bill to incorporate the village of Lanesboro, passed.

The House bill to authorize the construction of a branch of the Southern Minnesota Railroad from Lanesboro, in the county of Fillmore, by the way of Randolph and Rochester to St. Paul, was taken up by the following vote:

Yeas—Bathelder, Becker, Freeman, Leonard, Pettit, Peter, &c.
Nays—Bathelder, Brown, Crocker, Gilman, Griggs, Harris, Henry, King, Loebren, Shear, Down, E. R. Smith, Seagrave Smith, Wakefield &c.

Mr. Freeman introduced a bill authorizing the Minnesota and Northwestern Railroad Company to construct a branch from a point on their main line to the south line of the State. Read first and second time.

Mr. Wakefield introduced a bill to amend title 2 and 3, of chapter 65, of the general statutes relating to Judicial Districts. Read first and second time.

In the House, the female suffrage bill was taken from the table and placed on file for a third reading.

On the 27th, in the Senate, the following Senate bills passed:

Appropriating \$60,000 to complete certain insane hospital buildings at St. Peter.
Appropriating \$20,000 to build and entirely complete a school building for the second State Normal school at Mankato.

Appropriating \$10,000 to lay the foundations of additional buildings for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institute at Fairbault.

Amending the Homestead exemption law so as to allow a mechanic's lien for building and repairs of said homestead to hold good against the same. Yeas 15, nays 7.

Also the House bill legalizing the town plat of Jackson, Jackson county, and authorizing the County Commissioners of Jackson county to rescind a resolution for bringing the Des Moines River, passed under suspension of the rules.

In the House the bill relating to Jackson county, was passed.
A second vote was taken on the Woman's Suffrage bill, and it was again defeated.

Lamarline is dead.

Dr. Felaton, of Paris, the Emperor's medical adviser, has inspected the Siamese Twins, and thinks they can be safely divided.

A full length statue of the late gifted poet, Fitz Greene Halleck, is to be erected in Central Park, New York, at a cost of \$15,000.

Secrets of the Great City,

A Work descriptive of the VIRTUES and the VICES, the MYSTERIES, MISERIES and CRIMES of New York City.

If you wish to know how Fortunes are made and lost in a day; how Shrewd Men are ruined in Wall Street; how Countrymen are swindled by sharpers; how Ministers and Merchants are black-mailed; how Dance Halls and Concert Saloons are managed; how Gambling Houses and Lotteries are conducted; how Stock and Oil Companies originate and how the Bubble Burst, read this work. It contains 35 fine engravings, tells all about the Mysteries and Crimes of New York, and is the Spiciest and Cheapest work of the kind published.

Price only \$2.75 per copy.

Send for Circulars and see our terms, and a full description of the work. Address, JONES BROTHERS & Co., Chicago, Ill.

CAUTION.—Inferior works of similar character are being circulated. See that the books you buy contain 35 fine engravings and sell at \$2.75 per copy. 279x2

AGENTS WANTED in every City, Town and County in the United States, to sell our new and popular engraving, *The Presidents of the United States*, elegantly engraved and hand-colored, printed in colors, 25x31 inches, on heavy photo paper, making the most beautiful and valuable picture ever issued, appropriate for the Parlor or Counting-House. Agents are making from ten to twelve hundred dollars per week. Send for our circular.

TO AGENTS.—Specimen Copies of the above picture will be sent to any address, by mail, carefully put up upon the receipt of the REPAIR PAPER, TWO DOLLARS. Address: JONES BROTHERS & CO., Publishers, 279x2 210 Dock-st., Philadelphia.

Meat Market!!

BEEF, PORK and MUTTON

are now for sale at Peirce's market in Winnebago City, one door east of the Post Office, and will be sold at very low prices. Customers in and out of town supplied at all days.

M. PEIRCE.
Winnebago City, Minn., p. 3, 1898. 256x

FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber wishing to go into the Woolen business, offers his farm of 225 acres for sale. There is a good House, Stable, Sheds and Barn, and a never-failing spring of water, sufficient for household purposes and to water one hundred head of cattle. It is 25 and 30 acres of timber. The house is surrounded with large Shade Trees, besides a Garden, containing about 300 FRUIT TREES, large and small.

I will sell the above reasonable. Inquire on the premises, 2 miles direct west from Winnebago City, or at the Woolen Mill, Mankato.

JOHN B. EDWARDS.
August 17, 1898. 254

NEW FALL GOODS!!

C. McCABE

HAS JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, Boots, Shoes, Crockery and GLASSWARE.

Prints, DeLaines, Bleached and Unbleached Cotton, Hats and Caps, Cloths, GRAIN SACKS, NOTIONS, &c.

Also, Cigars, Tea, Coffee, Syrup, Molasses, Kerosene and Machine Oil, Wheat, Oats, Flour, &c.

Crockery: Cups and Saucers, Plates, Meat Dishes, Ewers and Basins, Glass Lamps and Chimneys, Cornet Sun Burners and Chimneys.

Luxuries, Tumblers, Goblets, LOOKING GLASSES, &c.,

BOOTS and SHOES made to order and repaired neatly done. 250x

Farm for Sale.
THAT subscriber wishing to change his business, offers for sale a fine farm, situated in Verona, Faribault Co., Minn., and containing 100 acres, 50 of which are cultivated, 70 fenced and 4 well timbered. A good frame house, and two wells are on the premises. There is much good medium land on this quarter, which will be sold cheap. For particulars, inquire of P. P. Harlow, or the subscriber, at Winnebago City, Minn. 276x3 H. D. CORNWELL.

C. J. FARLEY,
HOMOEOPATHIC
Physician and Surgeon,
Winnebago City.

OFFICE AT THE DRUG STORE. 274x

ALVIN ENGLEBRECHT,
Shelbyville, - - - Minnesota,
Dealer in

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY, READY-MADE CLOTHING, Hardware, DRUGS & MEDICINES.

Always on hand a FULL STOCK of goods, which will be sold at the lowest MANKATO prices.

The highest prices will be paid for Furs, Wheat, Barley, Oats and Corn, in trade and for cash. 262x3

Lumber, Lumber, Lumber.
McMAHILL & BEEBE
Have just opened an extensive Lumber Yard in MANKATO, and will not be undersold.

Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call on us before buying. Office at Beebe's Photograph Rooms. Mankato, Oct. 7th, 1898. 268

CHARLES SCHILDKNECHT & CO.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in CIGARS, TOBACCOS, PIPES, SNUFFS, &c.

Mankato, - - - Minnesota. 255x6

Winnebago City and Waseca STAGE LINE

Leaves Winnebago City, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.
Leaves Waseca, Tuesdays, Thursdays & Saturdays.
THE route lies through WILTON, MINNESOTA, LAKE, GRAPPLAND, and BASS LAKE.

Passengers and freight rates will be TWENTY MILES of travel, and money, and will ride only in the day-time, going from ONE DAY.

THOMAS GEORGE, Proprietor.
Winnebago City, Nov. 18th, 1898. 264x

NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL

Life Insurance COMPANY.

Assets, \$4,000,000
Memberships, 25,000

THE great advantage of Life Insurance is too well known to need argument.

This Company has paid in losses in this State during the last six years about \$100,000, and the money always comes just at a time when most needed to relieve the immediate necessities of a family just robbed by death of the household head, and in many cases saves what he has worked a life time to accumulate, by preventing the sacrifice of property in order to raise money to relieve the necessities of survivors. It is always paid to the widow and orphans. No man can neglect his family in this respect. GO, therefore, AT ONCE, to Mr. A. C. DUNN, of Winnebago City, or to GEORGE B. KINGSLY, of Blue Earth City, and make application for a Policy. It costs but little, and is the safest of any earthly investment. It protects your family while they need protection, and in old age you can draw the money yourself; so that if poor, it will make you comfortable when other resources fail.

We have three thousand policy holders in Minnesota—more insurance than all other companies combined, and the reduced premiums, the large dividends, the prompt payment of losses, the returning in wise and judicious loans the money taken for premiums to the localities from whence it is taken, the equitable return of premiums on surrendered policies, are the strongest arguments in favor of the "Northwestern."

The low rate of mortality and high rates of interest will eventually enable the Company to make larger dividends than are declared by Eastern Companies.

A. C. DUNN, Agent, Winnebago City.
F. E. SHANDREW, State Agent, 250x1 Winona.

NEW FIRM.

New Goods.

WELCH AND WALLACE,

Dealers in

Stoves, Tin

AND SHEET IRON WARE,

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

SHELF and HEAVY

HARDWARE.

SASH, GLASS and PUTTY.

Manufacturers of

EAVE TROUGHES, SPOUTING,

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3, 1869.

Geo. P. Rowell & Co.

ADVERTISING AGENTS,
No. 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co. are the Agents for the FREE HOMESTEAD, and the most influential and largest circulating Newspaper in the United States and Canada. They are authorized to contract for us at our lowest prices.

Divine Services.
Baptist.—Services in the Baptist Church every alternate Sabbath morning at 10:30 o'clock, and every Sabbath evening at half past six o'clock.
Rev. E. A. STONE, Pastor.
Methodist.—Services every alternate Sabbath morning, in the Methodist Church, at 10:30 o'clock.
Rev. A. C. HAND, Pastor.
Union.—Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evening, in the Baptist Church, at 7 o'clock.
Sabbath School every Sunday morning, immediately after preaching.

St. Paul and Sioux City Railroad.

LEAVE. ARRIVE.
St. Paul, 9:30 a.m. Mankato, 4:30 p.m.
Mankato, 9:30 a.m. St. Paul, 5:00 p.m.
St. Paul, 9:30 a.m. Mankato, 4:30 p.m.
Mankato, 9:30 a.m. St. Paul, 5:00 p.m.
JNO. F. LINCOLN,
Superintendent.

J. C. Boynton, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

\$1200 And All Expenses Paid—See advertisement in our advertising columns. 1y

The Sabbath School concert, on Sunday evening, under the supervision of Rev. E. A. Stone, was a fine affair. The church was crowded.

Winship unpacked a lot of best quality Sheetings, last week, and they will all be sold at a bargain.

The Good Templar lodge here is in a flourishing condition. The members exhibit more life and earnestness in their work, than at any time within the past two years.

Donation.—The friends of Rev. J. Gleason are invited to attend a Donation Visit at the M. E. Church in Shelbyville, on Thursday afternoon and evening, March 4th, 1869.

By Order of Committee.

A large and well selected assortment of new goods have just been received at Winship's. They were all bought expressly for this market, and cannot fail to give satisfaction.

At a recent meeting of the stockholders of the Minnesota & Northwestern Railroad Company, Messrs. G. B. Kingsley, Esq., and Hon. J. B. Wakefield, of Blue Earth City, were, with others, elected as Directors of the Company.

Sugar has taken a grand and lofty tumble up hill, but Winship bought before the rise.

The Martin County Atlas says that Mr. T. L. Rice of Winnebago City has received a velocipede. Will the gentleman who have called within the last week to see the animal, please chalk down their names?

A son of Mr. R. P. Street of Verona lost a finger last week in a singular manner. He was carrying an ax, and in going down a hill, fell, lost the ax from his grasp and slid to the bottom of the hill. The ax followed, and striking his left hand, completely severed the fore finger.

12 tons of fence wire for sale at the Hardware store in Winnebago City.

Messrs. Ware and Winship last week received from Keene, N. H., a splendid cutter, in which they have apparently taken solid comfort for some days. The cutter is of the latest pattern, and is as handsomely painted as any we ever saw. It arrived, somewhat late in the season, but judging from present indications, there is yet time to get a good deal of near out of it.

No. 8 cook-stoves furnished complete for \$28.00 at the Hardware store in Winnebago City.

The Houston County Journal relates an experience with an Irish woman, who, accompanied by her youthful son, entered the double-Walled sanctum and told a pious tale concerning her misfortunes. The Journal says: "An infantile narrative was unfolded to us;—we would rather not have heard it, notwithstanding our 'modest chest' is the survivor of twenty-four summers."

The "would rather not have heard it," will be appreciated; but then, the Walls have ears, and they that have ears, let them hear.

The HOME CIRCLE AND TEMPERANCE ORACLE, is a strong advocate of the new Temperance Party, and a moral literary temperance monthly, 16 pages, \$1.00 a year. S. M. Kennedy, 194 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Board of Trade.

At a meeting held in the Mayor's office last week Wednesday, a full board present, it was resolved that hereafter there should be no wool sold in this market unless the seller has a certificate of inspection.

Resolved that E. H. Hutchins, Esq., be appointed said inspector, and that he hold his office at the rooms of the Mayor and Recorder of the City.

Resolved that it shall be lawful for said inspector to make his calculation at 125 cubic feet for a cord.

Resolved that the inspection market shall be on the street between Dr. Farley's Drug Store and the Land Office.

This ordinance shall take effect on the 1st day of March, 1869, and continue in force for one year.

JONATHAN MOULTON, Mayor.

WM. BALLANCE, Sec'y.

DARING ROBBERY.

Faribault County Treasurer's Safe Blown Open.

Last Sunday night, Feb. 28th, the room occupied by the county officers, was visited by some unknown rascals, or rascal, who effected an entrance through the door, though they had a ladder on the ground, which would have served them as a means of entrance or exit, in case of necessity. The large safe was blown open, and the contents removed. Several thousand dollars worth of valuable papers were scattered about the floor, and the money chest, being forced open, was carried about twenty rods to a wood pile, broken open and found to contain only papers, and those of little value. The burglars then left, probably cursing this poor county, when the fact is, they blew open the wrong safe. The money chest was collected, and we understand that Treasurer Johnson has as yet missed nothing.

It is a fortunate thing for the county that the thieves had their labor for their pains, and all because they did not know exactly where the money was, as the amount on hand was not small.

The March number of the *Lady's Friend* opens with a blue steel engraving called "In the Firelight"—where fire-side dreams are taking visible but ethereal shapes. Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut St., Philadelphia. \$2.50 per year.

The March number of the *Galaxy* contains the opening chapters of Charles Reade's story, entitled "Put Yourself in His Place." This story is printed from advance sheets, and the *Galaxy* will be in great demand while the story lasts, even though no attention should be given to the many pages of other new, glowing matter.

New Music.—The following pieces of music have recently been issued from the popular publishing house of De Motte Bros., 61 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

The Ragged Man in Town—a comic song by Frank Howard.

Beautiful Girl of the West—a ballad. Words and Music by Frank Howard.

The Promise she gave at the Gate—a ballad. Words and Music as above.

Souvenir de Columbus—a brilliant polka, by Hermann Schirmer.

Milwaukee has 19 breweries, which, in 1868, brewed 98,061 barrels of beer and ale.

Upwards of one million of dollars have been expended in Massachusetts the past year for the erection of school houses.

Fred Douglas says, in his lecture, that if the nigger can stand Congress, Congress ought to be able to stand him.

For insulting his wife, a citizen of Chicago, demanded satisfaction of his family physician; whereupon the doctor struck the injured man five times with a slung shot, leaving him almost insensible. At the Police Court, the doctor was let off with a fine of \$10, while the citizen paid five dollars for demanding satisfaction.

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23rd FARM & LUTZENHIZER.

Winnebago City, April, 1868.

MANHOOD.

In the young and rising generation, the vegetative powers of life are strong, but in a few years how often the pallid hue, the lack-lustre eye and emaciated form, and the impossibility of application to mental effort, show its baneful influence. It soon becomes evident to the observer that some depressing influence is checking the development of the body. Consumption is talked of, and perhaps the youth is removed from school and sent into the country. This is one of the worst movements. Removed from ordinary diversions of the ever-changing scene of the city, the powers of the body too much enfeebled to give rest to healthful and rural exercise, thoughts are turned inward upon themselves.

If the patient be with anxiety, as the first symptom in which Nature is to show her saving power in diffusing the circulation and visiting the check with the bloom of health. Alas! the increase of appetite has grown by what it fed on; the energies of the system are prostrated, and the whole economy deranged. The beautiful and wonderful period in which body and mind undergo so fascinating a change from child to manhood, is thus rendered vain; the man's heart bleeds in anxiety, and fancies the grave but waiting for its victim.

Hooftland's German Bitters, for Weakness arising from excessive or early indiscretion, attended with the following symptoms: Indigestion, Difficulty of Breathing, General Weakness, Horror of Disease, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Dreadful Horror of Death, Night Sweats, Cold Feet, Vertigo, and Bismuthous Discharge, from Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System, Open Consumption, Appetite with Dyspeptic Symptoms, Hot Lungs, and aching of the Body, Dropsy of the Brain, Pallid Countenance and Droopings on the Face, Pain in the Back, Heaviness of the Eyelids, Frequently Black Spots flying before the Eyes, with Temporary Suffusion and loss of Sight, Want of Attention, Great Mobility, Restlessness, with Horror of Society. Nothing is more desirable to such patients than Hooftland's German Bitters, and nothing they more dread, for Fear of themselves; no Repose of Nerves, no Earnestness, no Speculation, but a hurried Transition from one question to another.

These symptoms, if allowed to go on—which the patient invariably does—will result in the loss of Power, Fatigue, and Epileptic Fits, in one of which the patient may expire.

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Who can say that these excesses are not frequently followed by those direful diseases Insanity and Consumption? The records of the Insane Asylums, and the melancholy deaths by Consumption, bear ample witness to the truth of these assertions. In Lunatic Asylums the most judiciously exhibited appears. The countenance is actually sallow and quite destitute—neither Mirth or Grief ever visits it. Should a sound of the voice occur, it is rarely articulate.

With violent measures, such as Bleeding, will seldom sound their relief beguiled.

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Free Homestead.

VOL. 6. NO. 20.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10, 1889.

WHOLE NO. 280.

THE SABBATH.

BY SIR EDWARD BELMER LYTON.

Fresh glides the brook and blows the gale,
Yet your hall is the quietest still!

The whirling wheel, the rushing sail,
How motionless and still!

Six days of toil, poor child of Cain,
Thy strength the slave of want may be;

The seventh thy limbs escape the chain—
A God has made the free!

Ah, tender was the law that gave
This holy respite to the breast;

To breathe the gale, to watch the wave,
And know the wheel may rest!

But where the waves the gentlest glide,
What image charms to light thine eyes?

The spirit reposed on the tide
Invites thee to the skies.

To teach the soul its noblest worth,
The rest from mortal toils is given;

Go snatch the brief reprieve from earth,
And pause a guest to Heaven.

They tell thee, in their dreaming school,
Of power from old dominion hurled;

When rich and poor, with juster rule,
Shall share the altered world.

Alas! since time itself began,
That fable hath but fooled the hour;

Each age that ripens power in man,
But subjects man to power.

Yet every day in seven, at least,
One bright reprieve shall be known;

Man's world awhile hath surely ceased,
When God proclaims his own!

Six days may rank divide the poor,
O drives from the banquet hall;

The seventh the Father's law does,
And holds His feast for all!

PARAPHRASE OF THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our heavenly Father, hear our prayer,
Thy name be hallowed everywhere.

Thy kingdom come. Thy perfect will
In earth as in heaven, be done.

Give this day's bread that we may live;
Forgive our sins as we forgive.

Help us temptation to withstand;
From evil succor us by Thy hand.

Now and forever unto Thee,
The kingdom, power, and glory be. Amen.

The Duelist's Revenge.

The bitter animosity existing in France
found its culmination on the restoration
of Louis the Eighteenth, and innumera-
ble quarrels and bloody duels were the
results. In Paris the two factions met
more numerous at the Palais Royal,
than at any other given point, and here
the insult, the challenge, and its accept-
ance, followed each other in rapid suc-
cession, and both parties, immediately
adjoining to some convenient locality in
the vicinity, not infrequently settled the
whole affair within the hour.

In this state of affairs it behooved every
man of mark to be a good swordsman
and a dead shot, as about the only means
of prolonging his life; for if known to be
inferior in the use of deadly weapons, he
was almost certain to be involved in a
quarrel with some skillful antagonist,
who would take both pride and pleasure
in sending him out of existence.

Wherever dueling is fashionable, there
are always more or less professed duel-
ists—men who have trained themselves
to fight with deadly weapons, who know
all the nice points of advantage, and how
to obtain them, who have schooled their
nerves to an iron rigidity, and their fea-
tures, manners and language, to express
a perfect confidence in their success, and
who boast of glory in their individual
 prowess, and the number of victims they
have murderously sent out of the world.

Yet these same apparently bold, daring,
reckless, and bloody-minded men are gen-
erally cowards at heart, and have really
as much fear of danger as those whose
timidity is made glaringly manifest; but,
like the professional gambler, they have
been trained to calculate the chances for
and against themselves, and seldom ven-
ture on what gives promise of a doubtful
issue, so that to save yourself from the
annoyance of this gentry, it is only neces-
sary to have it generally known that in
an affair of honor you will be quite as
likely to kill as get killed.

There were many of this class in Paris
at that day, who actually made a liv-
ing by dueling—they had their price, like
the Italian assassins of a former period,
for getting rid of persons obnoxious to
their employers—though, as we have al-
ready stated, they generally took good
care to know all the fighting qualities and
idiosyncrasies of the proposed victim, be-
fore actually closing the bargain of blood,
and if they discovered to much danger in
the case, they readily invented such an
excuse as would save both their lives and
credit; for who would dare question the
motives and courage of men so famous for
bloody deeds? Sometimes, however,
they made serious mistakes, notwith-
standing all their nice calculations, and
then the world became a trifle better for
suddenly getting rid of a human creature.

There were others who fought for the
mere love of fighting, because their com-
bative and destructive organs would never
let them rest in peace; and these
were always ready for anybody and any
mode, it being immaterial to them whether
they were to fight at their antagonist at
ten paces, cross swords with him at one,
or be tied to him for a quick settlement
with dirks. Then, again, there were
others who fought to revenge slights,
both real and fancied, or to settle personal
or political animosities, or because they
were embittered by disappointments, or
because they were tired of living, and
did not care to commit suicide. And of
course, in all this range of character,
there were many eccentricities displayed,
for where dueling was so common, there
an ordinary meeting would scarcely be
mentioned on the following day, certain
persons were sure to seek to make them-

selves remembered by some peculiarity
that could not fail to be long talked of
for its novelty.

Most of these duels, as we have intui-
tively felt, were between partisans—between
royalists and imperialists—and when they
met at the Palais Royal, the great
headquarters of Paris, the mode of in-
sult was simple and easy. A saucy look,
a grimace, or a smile of contempt, was
sufficient to draw forth a challenge; but
if these failed, a jostle, a push, or a tread
on the foot, was always certain to be a
success.

One day an imperialist officer, one
Captain Montan, who was suffering
from gout, was slowly hobbling along
under the famous wooden gallery of the
palace in question, when, being some-
what pressed by the crowd, and fearful
of being injured in his suffering limb, he
took a sudden step aside, and accident-
ally trod on the foot of an officer of the
royal guard. Quick as lightning the
latter, a young man of spirit and fire,
seized the former by the nose, and then
cuffed him on both sides of the head.

The face of the imperialist turned deadly
pale, as he said, quite calmly and polit-
ely, evidently controlling his passion by
a master effort of the will—

"I would have apologized for what
was really an accident, had not monsieur
put it out of my power."

"I do not want an apology from such
as you," was the insulting reply.

"Your name?" demanded the other.

"Lieutenant Duvaux, of the royal
guard, at your service."

"I shall remember!" rejoined Cap-
tain Montan, as he turned to depart.

"Pray do not forget," said the lieuten-
ant, at the same time trending heavily
upon the gouty foot of the captain, and
thus drawing from him an involuntary
cry of pain.

Duvaux then walked away with a proud
and haughty air, leaving the other suf-
fering fearfully from pain and rage. As
soon as he could extricate himself from
the crowd, the captain called for a car-
riage, and was quickly driven out of
sight.

For a whole week, Lieutenant Duvaux
remained in momentary expectation of a
challenge from the man he had so grossly
insulted, but none came. Another week
passed away, and the imperialist was not
heard from.

"He is a coward, and unworthy of my
notice," said the dashing young officer,
with a proud smile of contempt.

"Why, what could you expect of a
man who doubtless disgraced himself at
Waterloo?" rejoined one of his brother
officers, with a sneer.

"Bah!" this comes of plebeian blood,
Henri!"

Months passed away, and Henri Du-
vaux, who was the youngest son of an
ancient and honorable family of royalists,
was promoted to a captaincy. He had
fought two duels since his insult to Cap-
tain Montan, but still nothing had been
heard of that officer, and the little
affair was nearly forgotten, or remem-
bered only as a sneering jest. More
months passed, and Captain Duvaux, af-
fected to a beautiful lady of rank, be-
gan to prepare for his wedding.

The morning of the intended wedding
day arrived, and Captain Henri Duvaux
rose early to prepare for nuptials that
were to make him the happiest man in
Paris. While engaged at his toilet, a
servant announced a visitor—a stranger.

"I am engaged, and can see no one
now," was the reply.

"I beg your pardon, Monsieur le Cap-
taine," said the voice of the stranger,
who had followed on the heels of the ser-
vant; "but I know you will see me."

"And who are you, sir? and why this
intrusion?" demanded the young officer,
in an imperious tone, as he coldly ran
his eye over the person of a middle-aged
man in plain citizen's dress.

"I am Captain Montan, formerly of
the imperial guard, at your service."

"Well, sir?"

"Monsieur le Capitaine seems not to
know me; but yet monsieur may have
the happiness to remember the pleasure
he once had in pulling the nose, boxing
the ears, and treading on the foot of a
quiet-looking gentleman, under the gal-
lery of the Palais Royal, some twelve
months since."

This was said with the most freezing
politeness; but there was something
awfully wicked in the cold gray eyes
of the speaker, as it all the time rested
quietly and steadily upon the other.

"Ha!" said Duvaux, flushing to the
temples, "I know you now; but to save
your reputation, you should have come
sooner."

"My reputation, fortunately, was not
in the keeping of a rather forward boy,"
returned the other, with a grim smile
and mocking bow. "I have come at
last to ask the pleasure of Monsieur le
Capitaine Henri Duvaux to a little quiet
walk, thinking the beautiful bride elect
might be pleased to hear of the prowess
of her lover on his wedding-day."

Duvaux bit his lip.

"I think," he said, "I should be
justified in putting you off for the present;
but I will not balk your kind intentions.
We need not go far, nor wait long.
Here are small swords, and twenty paces
hence is the garden."

"Monsieur le Capitaine is so oblig-
ing," bowed the other. "Perhaps they
had who said monsieur was a coward
and would not fight!"

"You shall see!" cried the young
royalist, almost bursting with suppres-
sed passion. "Coward or no coward, I
have sent your betters to the devil, and
you shall soon follow."

In less than ten minutes the two an-
tagonists were in the garden, and their
swords crossed. Montan was perfectly
cool and self-possessed, but Duvaux was
almost blind with rage. The latter was
accounted the best swordsman in his
corps, and there were the fewest number
that could cope with him, which was one
cause of his overbearing insolence; but
in less than a minute he discovered to
his horror that he was only a mere child
in the hands of his antagonist, who sear-
ed rather disposed to play with than
fight him. In the course of five minutes,
however, he received a disabling wound;
and then, like lightning, the blade of the
other flashed close before his eyes and
severed his nose clean down to his face.

"Monsieur le Capitaine did me the
honor to pull my nose—I have done my-
self the honor to cut off his. Good-day,
Captain. I will send your servant to
look after you. When you are well, I
will call again. My compliments to the
bride, and how does she like your beau-
ty?"

This affair created a great sensation
in the upper circles of Paris. The wed-
ding, of course, did not come off on the
appointed day, and subsequently the
lady declined to marry a man whose fea-
tures were so terribly disfigured.

From his sudden disappearance in the
morning of the duel, nothing was heard
of Captain Montan till his adver-
sary had so far recovered as to be again
abroad, when, at a like early hour in the
day, he was suddenly expected.

"I have been expecting you," said
Captain Duvaux, when they again met.

"Monsieur le Capitaine does me too
much honor. I hope my visits do not
prove troublesome."

"Follow me," returned Duvaux, keep-
ing himself fearfully calm.

He conducted his visitor into an empty
hall, and produced a pair of pistols.

Handing one to his enemy, he requested
him to load it, while he proceeded to
charge the other.

"You are more than a match for me
with swords," he said, "and so we will
try these. It is my wish that one of us
may not quit this hall alive. We will
take our places and fire at the word."

"And Monsieur le Capitaine shall
give the word," replied Montan, with
the most perfect sang-froid.

At the first fire, the imperialist re-
ceived a flesh wound in the shoulder,
and the royalist lost a portion of his right
ear.

"Monsieur le Capitaine did me the
honor to box my right ear," said Montan,
coolly; "I have done myself the
honor to shoot off his."

In a couple of minutes the pistols
were again loaded, and the foes in their
respective places. This time Captain
Montan received a wound in the neck,
not necessarily mortal, and Captain Du-
vaux lost a portion of his left ear.

The imperialist coolly repeated his
taunting words.

As they were taking their positions
for the third fire, Captain Montan re-
marked, with bitter emphasis—

"Now, then, Monsieur le Capitaine, I
will remember the foot!"

Both pistols cracked together at the
word, and both antagonists fell back
dead—the one shot through the heart,
the other through the brain.

So terminated this singular combat,
the closing scenes of which were reported
by a servant who saw and heard all.

For the Free Homestead.

On the Sole of an Old Shoe.

Going for an early morning walk, I
espied the sole of an old shoe, and being
in a reflective mood, began wondering
what its history might be. I thought
perhaps in its palmist day it might have
trod in the halls of the greatest and
proudest nobles existence, or accom-
panied its master to the Senatorial or
Legislative hall, and there like a trusty
friend remained, while the master spoke
in tones of thrilling eloquence, upon
some theme of vital importance to our
nation. I thought all this, and then I
wondered much, if this tried friend
might speak all it knew of its master's
character, and whisper his secrets to all
ears. If his record would be as bright,
his fame as unsullied as now. But no;
this trusty servant betrays none of his
master's secrets; nevertheless, after
years of tried service, it is cast aside as
worthless, and some new favorite install-
ed in its place—one in fashion and more
beautiful. And thus it is with the
world. While one is handsome, or the
fashion, the world lauds and praises;
but even the greatest warriors, states-
men, and kings, are soon forgotten, and
their acts of wisdom or greatness will
be spoken of but seldom, and they will
perhaps be neglected by those who have
profited most by their generosity and
kindness.

Rosa.

O wondrous age! when want of na-
tive charms no longer fills fair woman
with alarms; when painted roses' dorn
the sorrow face, and cotton stuffing gives
her every grace; when piles of gold,
her sire's ill-gotten gains, are full atone-
ment for the want of brains; when solid
graces wield a blunted dart, while musk
and moonlight win the lover's heart.

AFTER MANY DAYS.

How an Advertisement Brought Back a
Lost \$1,500 After Five Years,
with Interest.

The following story from the New
York Herald is doubtless strictly true.

We know all the parties except, of course,
the mysterious third person:

"Five years ago Mr. Homer E.
Sawyer came to this city from Boston.

He stopped at the Belmont Hotel, in
Fulton street. He had \$1,500 in bank
bills, which for safe keeping he carried
in his pantaloons watch pocket, and to
make assurance doubly sure as to its
safety, keeping his pocket pinned. Be-
ing en route to New Orleans, he went to
a railroad ticket office, bought a ticket,
took out his money, paid for the ticket,
returned the remaining roll to his watch
pocket, carefully pinned it as before and
returned to his hotel. He shortly mis-
sed his money, but on examination found
his pocket pinned. The only conclusion
he could come to was that he placed the
roll of bills inside the waist of his pan-
talons, instead of in his watch pocket,
and thus lost it. This was on January
8, 1885. It rained hard all day. The
supposition was that the money soon got
mixed up with the slush of snow and mud
of the streets, and with the street refuse
—for they cleaned the streets in those
days—would find its way to some dump-
ing ground, an irremediable loss.

"What shall I do about it?" he asked
Mr. J. P. Richards, proprietor of the
Belmont Hotel, after reciting to him his
loss.

"An advertisement in the Herald," answered
the keenly penetrative Mr. Richards.

The loss of money though with no
statement of the amount, was advertised
as Mr. Richards suggested, the finder to
call on Mr. Richards. There came no
response to the advertisement. Mr.
Sawyer went to New Orleans, where two
years ago he died of the yellow fever.

That advertisement was seen in the Her-
ald. The finder remembered it—re-
membered the name of Mr. Richards, to
whom the information was asked to be
conveyed, remembered the hotel, remem-
bered everything but giving back the mon-
ey. The memory, in fact, haunted him,
followed him through five years. The
struggles of conscience none can know.
He determined to restore the money,
but with the determination resolved not
to let himself be known. He wrote a
note, without signature, to Mr. Rich-
ards, asking him to specify, in the Her-
ald, particulars of the loss of the
money, and to whom it belonged. This
letter Mr. Richards received on the 4th
of December last. In the next morn-
ing's Herald he inserted the following
"personal":

"MONEY LOST—On Broadway, five
years ago (a snowy day), about \$1,500
in greenbacks; owner is dead; any
communication for his widow, who is in
very needy circumstances, will be grate-
fully received by J. P. R., for Mrs. H.
Sawyer."

The above was not sufficiently explic-
it. Another letter, written by the same
anonymous hand, was received by Mr.
Richards, upon which the following
"personal" was published:

"A—FIVE YEARS AGO MONEY LOST
—Mrs. H. E. Sawyer, 171 Warren av-
enue, Boston; amount \$1650; smallest
bill, \$50; the roll might have separated
in losing."
J. P. R.

But yet the anonymous letter writer
was not satisfied. He wanted to know
more about the death of the original
owner of the money and the date of his
marriage. The name of Waters was
signed to this third note, with special re-
quest that the answers should be direct-
ed to this address, so there could be no
mistake that he was holding his com-
munication with the same party. The
following third personal was the result
of these inquiries:

"WATERS.—H. E. S.—Married Oct.
28, 1858, Hopkinton, Mass., by Rev.
E. S. Hill; died Oct. 10, 1867, at New
Orleans, of yellow fever. The remains
were brought to Massachusetts and in-
terred. By express to 171 West av-
enue."

In a fourth note the money finder—
for there can be no doubt of course but
this was the individual writing them—
asks about the circumstances of the wid-
ow of the one losing the money, the ex-
pense of advertising, and is there no
shadow of doubt that she is the widow of
the original owner of the money. This
calls out the following personal:

"H. E. S. IS THE RIGHT PERSON. I
can give bonds to that effect. Her only
means of support is singing in a church.
Paid ad't \$15.
J. P. R.

It is unnecessary to trace this story
out in all its minute details. The an-
onymous letter writer became satisfied with
the correctness of Mr. Richards' state-
ment. And we come to the end. A
lady, closely veiled, restored the money
to Mrs. Sawyer—not only the money
lost, but the interest on it from the day
of its loss to the day of its restoration,
and expenses of advertising; altogether
\$2,160. On the 13th ult. this money
was given to the widow and her father-
less children.—Chicago Post.

A physician told his patient that he
could cure the toothache by simply hold-
ing a certain root in the right hand.

"What root?" asked the sufferer.

"The root of the aching tooth."

Harry Hill's Dance House.

The hall is a curiosity. It is very
low studded. It was originally com-
posed of many quite small rooms. But par-
tition after partition has

PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS
AT WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN.
By H. A. NOTCHKISS,
Editor & Proprietor.

The Free Homestead will be mailed one year to any
address, for one dollar and fifty cents. If not paid in
advance, the price will be fifty dollars.
Notice inserted in the reading columns will be charged
at five cents a line for the first insertion, and ten cents
a line for each subsequent insertion.
Advertisements occupying one or more pages, inserted
one week for one dollar. One column one year, seven-
ty dollars, and all others in proportion.

NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL Life Insurance COMPANY.

Assets, \$4,000,000
Reserve, \$2,500,000

THE great advantage of Life Insurance is too
well known to need argument.
This Company has paid in losses in this State
during the last six years about \$100,000, and the
money always comes just at a time when most
needed to relieve the immediate necessities of a
family just robbed by the death of the breadwinner,
and in many cases saves what he has worked a
life time to accumulate, by preventing the ex-
haustion of property in order to raise money to re-
lieve the necessities of survivors. It is always
paid to the widow and orphans. No man can
neglect his family in this respect. Go, there-
fore, AT ONCE, to Mr. A. C. DUNN, of Winne-
bago City, or to GEORGE B. KINGSLY, of
Blue Earth City, and make application for a
Policy. It costs but little, and is the safest of
any earthly investment. It protects your family
while they need protection, and in old age you
can draw the money yourself; so that if poor,
it will make you comfortable when other resour-
ces fail.

We have three thousand policy holders in
Minnesota—more insurance than all other com-
panies combined, and the reduced premiums, the
large dividends, the prompt payment of losses,
the returning in wise and judicious loans the
money taken for premiums to the localities from
which it is taken, the equitable return of pre-
miums on surrendered policies, are the strongest
arguments in favor of the "Northwesterns."
The low rate of mortality and high rates of
interest will eventually enable the Company to
make larger dividends than are declared by
Eastern Companies.

A. C. DUNN, Agent,
Winnebago City.
F. E. SHANDREW, State Agent,
Winona.

MICHIGAN SOUTHERN AND Lake Shore Railway, VIA

TOLEDO & CLEVELAND.

The Only Line Running THROUGH TRAINS
between

CHICAGO AND BUFFALO

WITHOUT TRANSFER OF PASSENGERS OR BAG-
GAGE.

Making this the most comfortable, expeditious
and only direct route to

Cleveland, Erie, Dunkirk, Buffalo,

AND ALL PORTS IN

NEW YORK AND NEW ENGLAND.

All the principal Railways of the North-
west and Southwest connect at Chicago with the
Twin Daily Express Trains of the Michigan
Southern Railway, leaving Chicago at 8:00 a.
m., 4:30 p. m., and 9:00 p. m.

Elegant Drawing Room Coaches

On Day Express Train, leaving Chicago at
8:00 a. m.

Palace Sleeping Coaches Daily

On the 4:30 P. M. New York Express

Through Train for Buffalo.

Passengers for Detroit, and all points in Cana-
da, and those for Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York
and New England should purchase tickets via
Michigan Southern Railway, which are on sale at
all principal Railway Ticket Offices, and at the
Company's Office.

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F. B. MORSE,
Gen'l Pass. Agt., Chicago.

Geo. M. GRAY,
General Western Passenger Agent N. Y. &
S. L. Line, Chicago.

OTIS KIDWELL, Gen'l Agt., Buffalo, N. Y.
27191

F. F. HARLOW, INSURANCE AGENT.

Dealer in Real Estate & Land Warrants
Will Buy and Sell Town & County

ORDERS PAY TAXES, EXAMINE TILES, &c.

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or

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FIRE AND MARINE,

of St. Paul, Minn.

Also Notary Public & Conveyancer.

OFFICE—one door south of United States
Land Office,
212 1/2
Winnebago City, Minn.

"Power"—Ha! Selpio dast drink?
Scrooge—I dust. Richard III.

"REjuvenator"

Restaurant and Saloon.

Opposite the COLLINS HOUSE, Winnebago City.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Cordons, Old Cognac, and Habars.

Fresh Oysters served in every style, and for
sale by the Can or keg.

Gentlemen, I keep good Liquors.

A. E. WICKHAM,
Winnebago City, Dec. 9, 1898. 26717

Wonderful Invention!

G. E. Moulton, Winnebago City, Minn.,
AGENT FOR FARMING MACHINES.

For The American Button-Making, Over-Stitching and
Sewing Machine. The first and only Button-Making
and Sewing Machine combined, in the world. It
does more work than any other machine ever invented.

Free Homestead.

VOL. 6, NO. 21.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17, 1899.

WHOLE NO. 281.

A BALLAD WITHOUT AN "S"

The dawn came up, the lovely dawn—
Light, light along the lake, the lawn;
The ball sang out a tender tune,
That melted in the blue of June.

Within the chapel by the wood,
A lonely maiden went to mood,
And murmured forth a matin prayer
For him, who deemed her true and fair.

He roamed o'er the rolling wave,
And, firm and loyal, bright and brave,
Reflected on the happy day,
When he might bear the maid away.

Homeward he came in one brief year,
And time had made them lonely dear—
And lo! a bride and bridegroom good
Within the chapel by the wood!

—Dusk Benjamin.

THE BLIND WOOD-SAWYER.

"By day we saw him at his work,
And heard him sing in the night,
Cheerful and singing as he toiled,
Because his heart was light.

We could not pity him, because
He seemed from sorrow free,
Although we all could see him saw,
None ever saw him see.

The Emperor's New Clothes.

By HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.

Many years ago there lived an Empe-
ror who cared so very much about hav-
ing new clothes, that he spent all his money
merely for the sake of being very
specially dressed. He did not care much
about his troops; he did not care either
about going to the play, or driving out,
unless it were that he might show his
new clothes. He had a new suit for ev-
ery hour in the day; and as one usually
says of a King or Emperor, he held a
privy council, so of him it was said, his
Majesty sat in council with his tailors.

In the large town where he resided
people led a merry life. Day after day
fresh visitors arrived at court; one day,
too, a couple of swindlers, who called
themselves first-rate weavers, made their
appearance. They pretended that they
were able to weave the richest stuffs, in
which not only the colors and patterns
were extremely beautiful, but that the
clothes made of such stuffs possessed the
wonderful property of remaining invis-
ible to him who was unfit for the office he
held, or who was extremely silly.

"What capital clothes they must be!"
thought the Emperor; "if I had but
such a suit I could directly find out what
people in my empire were not equal to
their office; and, besides, I should be
able to distinguish the clever from the
stupid. By Jove, I must have some of
this stuff made directly for me!" And
so he ordered large sums of money to be
given to the two swindlers, who they
might set to work immediately.

The men created two looms, and did
as if they worked very diligently; but in
reality they had nothing on the looms.
They boldly demanded the finest silks and
gold thread, put it all in their own pockets,
and worked away at the empty loom
till quite late at night.

"I should like to know how the two
weavers are getting on with my stuff,"
said the Emperor, one day, to himself;
but was rather embarrassed when he re-
membered that a silly fellow, or one un-
fitted for his office, would not be able to
see the stuff. "It is true," he thought, "as
for as regarded himself there was no risk
whatever; but yet he preferred some one
else to bring him intelligence of the two
weavers, and how they were getting on,
before he went himself. Everybody in
the whole town had heard of the wonder-
ful property that this stuff was said to
possess, and were curious to know how
clever or foolish their neighbors might be
found to be.

"I will send my worthy old minister,"
said the Emperor at last, after much con-
sideration; "he will be able to say how
the stuff looks better than anybody; for
he is a man of understanding, and no one
can be found more fitted for this than
he."

So the worthy old minister went to the
room where the two swindlers were work-
ing away with all their might and main.
"Lord help me!" thought the old man,
opening his eyes as wide as possible;—
"why I can't see the least thing what-
ever on the loom!" But he took care
not to give voice to his thoughts.

The swindlers begged him most polit-
ely to have the goodness to approach near-
er to the looms; and then, pointing to
the empty frames, asked him if the col-
ors were not of great beauty. And the
poor old minister looked, and looked, and
could see nothing whatever; for, indeed,
there was nothing at all there. "Bless
me!" thought he to himself, "am I,
then, really a simpleton? Well, I never
thought so, and nobody dare know it
I not fit for my office! No, nothing on
earth shall make me say that I have not
seen the stuff!"

"Well, sir," said one of the swin-
dlers, still working busily, "you don't say
if the stuff pleases you or not?"

"Oh, beautiful, beautiful! the work
is admirable," said the old minister,
looking at the loom through his specu-
cles. "This pattern, and these colors
well, well; I shall not fail to tell the
Emperor that both are most beautiful."

"Well, we shall be delighted if you do
so," said the swindlers; and named the
different colors and patterns which were
in the stuff. The old minister listened
attentively to what they said, in order
that he might be able to repeat all to the
Emperor.

The swindlers then asked for more
money, and silk and gold thread, which
they said they wanted to finish the piece
they had begun. But they put, as be-
fore, all that was given to them into their

own pockets, and still continued to work
with apparent diligence at the empty
loom.

Some time after the Emperor sent an-
other officer to see how the work was get-
ting on, and if the piece of brocade would
soon be finished. But he fared like the
other: he stared at the loom from every
side; but as there was nothing there, of
course he could only see the empty frame.

"Does the stuff not please you as it
did the minister?" asked the men, mak-
ing the same gestures as before, and
talking of splendid colors and of patterns
which did not exist.

"Stupid I certainly am not," thought
the new commissioner; "then it must
be that I am not fitted for my lucrative
office—that were a good joke! however,
no one dare even suspect such a thing."

And so he began praising the stuff that
he could not see, and told the two swin-
dlers how pleased he was to behold such
beautiful colors and such charming pat-
terns.

"Indeed, your Majesty," said he
to the Emperor on his return, "the
stuff which the weavers are making is
extraordinary fine."

The magnificent brocade that the Em-
peror was having woven at his own ex-
pense was the talk of the whole town.

The Emperor wished to see the costly
stuff while it was on the loom; so, ac-
companied by a chosen train of courtiers,
among whom were the two trusty men who
had so admired the work, off he went to
the two cunning cheats. As soon as they
heard of the Emperor's approach, they
began working with all diligence, al-
though as yet there was not a single
thread on the loom.

"Is it not magnificent?" said the two
officers of the crown. "Will your Maj-
esty only look? What a charming pat-
tern! What beautiful colors!" said they,
pointing to the empty frames, for they
thought the others really could see
the stuff.

"What's the meaning of this?" said
the Emperor to himself, "I see nothing!
This is a terrible matter! Am I a
simpleton; or am I not fit to be Empe-
ror?" Why, then, the worst that
could happen to me!—"Oh, charming;
the stuff is really charming," said he
then; "I approve it highly!" And he
smiled graciously, and examined the
empty looms minutely; for he would
not for all in the world say that he could
not see what his two officers had so much
praised.

The whole suite strained their
eyes to discover something on the looms,
but they could see as little as the others.
At the same time, in order to please
their master, the Emperor, they all cried,
"Oh, how beautiful!" and counsel-
led his Majesty to have new robes made out
of this magnificent stuff for the grand
procession which was about to take
place. "Excellent! charming!" was
echoed from mouth to mouth, and all
were extremely pleased. The Emperor
was as satisfied as his courtiers, and con-
ferred on each of the cheats an Order,
which they were to wear in their butto-
nole and gave them the title of Knights
of the Most Honorable Order of the
Loom.

The night preceding the day on which
the procession was to take place, the two
men stayed up all night, and had six
candles burning; so that every-
body might see how they worked to get
the Emperor's new dress ready in prop-
er time. They pretended to unravel the
stuff from the looms; they cut in the air
with their scissors, and sewed with
needles that had no thread. "Now
then," said they, "the Emperor's new
suit is ready at last."

The Emperor then made his appear-
ance in the chamber of his two Knights
of the Most Honorable Order of the
Loom, accompanied by his chambermaids
of the highest rank; and the two cheats
held up their arms as though they had
something in their hands, and said,
"Here are your Majesty's knee-breeches;
here is the coat, and here the mantle.
The whole suit is as light as a cobweb;
and when one is dressed one would almost
fancy one had nothing on; but that is
just the beauty of this stuff."

"Of course!" said all the courtiers,
although not a single one of them could
see anything of the clothes.

"Will your Imperial Majesty most
graciously be pleased to undress? we
will then try on the new things before
the glass."

The Emperor allowed himself to be
undressed, and then the two cheats did
exactly as if each one helped him on with
an article of dress, while his Majesty
turned himself round on all sides before
the mirror.

"How well the dress becomes your
Majesty! and how well it fits! What
a pattern! What colors! This is in-
deed a dress worthy a king!"

"The canopy which is to be borne
above your Majesty in the procession is
in readiness without," announced the
chief master of the ceremonies.

"I am quite ready," replied the Em-
peror. "Do my new things sit well?"
asked he, turning round once more before
the looking-glass, in order that it might
appear that he examined the dress very
minutely.

The pages who were to carry the Em-
peror's train felt about on the ground as
if to lift up the end of the mantle, and
did exactly as if they were carrying
something, for they also did not wish to
betray simplicity or unfitness for their
post.

And so the Emperor walked on, under
the high canopy, through the streets of
the metropolis, and all the people in the
streets and at the windows cried out,
"Oh, how beautiful the Emperor's new
dress is! what a splendid train! and
the mantle, how well it sits!"

In short, there was nobody but wish-
ed to cheat himself into the belief that
he saw the highly valued clothes, for
otherwise he would have had to acknowl-
edge himself either a simpleton or an
awkward fellow. As yet none of the
Emperor's new dresses had met with
such approval as the suit made by the
two weavers.

"But the Emperor has nothing on!" ex-
claimed a little child. "Ah, hear the voice
of innocence!" said the father, and one
person whispered to the other what the
child had said.

"But he really has nothing on!" ex-
claimed at last all the people. They
reverted the Emperor, for he felt that they
were right, but he thought—"However,
I must bear the thing to the end!"

And the pages placed themselves further
from him as if they were carrying a train
which did not even exist.

An Expensive Breakfast.

There seems to be a diversity of opin-
ion about one of Cleopatra's breakfasts.
It was the most costly breakfast that has
ever been served to a single human be-
ing. I will, therefore, tell what I know
about it. After having partaken of
Cleopatra's breakfast, Mark Anthony de-
termined to devise the costliest break-
fast ever given. After several days
gastronomic meditations, not having
found what he was looking for, he sum-
med his cook to his presence, and told
him that, if he could get up a dainty
breakfast for a lady, which should be
composed of as few and as small dishes as
possible, and, at the same time, be most
costly, he would reward him accordingly.

Several weeks afterward, the cook en-
tered Mark Anthony's study, and told
him that he was ready to serve the
dainty breakfast asked of him, and that
it was composed of one olive only. At
the appointed hour, the cook entered the
dining-room, followed by one hundred
men carrying the olive (in its artificial
crown) on their shoulders. They de-
posited it on a table made for the occa-
sion, and fifty carvers were set to work
on it. After several hours of hard work,
the triumphant cook placed the olive be-
fore the Egyptian Queen, who looked at
it with amazement, still with perfect
delight.

The olive had been prepared in the
following way: After having been
stoned, it was stuffed with a rich esca-
part, then put inside of a baked canary,
which was used to stuff an ortolan. The
latter was placed inside of a boned olive,
which was used to stuff a thrush, which
thrush was stuffed with a boned lark. A boned
snipe was stuffed with the lark and
placed inside of a robin, which was used
to stuff a plover, and which latter bird
filled a quail, which was then placed in-
side of a pigeon. The pigeon filled a
woodcock, the woodcock a partridge, the
partridge a grouse, the grouse a pheasant,
the pheasant a chicken, the chicken a
guinea fowl, which was placed inside of
a goose; the goose filled a turkey, the
turkey a swan, the latter an ostrich,
which was used to stuff a sheep, the sheep
a calf, the calf an antelope, the latter a
pig, the pig a deer, the deer a bear, the
bear a heifer, the latter an elk, the elk
an ox, the ox a hippopotamus, the latter
an elephant. The olive was then roast-
ed in its envelope, which envelope was
thrown away and the olive only was
served.—PIERRE BLON, in March Gal-
axy.

Men Wanted.

The great want of this age is men.—
Men who are not for sale. Men who are
honest, sound from center to circumfer-
ence, true to the heart's core. Men who
will condemn wrong in friend or foe, in
themselves as well as others. Men whose
conscience are as steady as the needle
to the pole. Men who will stand for the
right, if the heavens totter and the earth
reels. Men who can tell the truth and
look the world and the devil right in the
eye. Men who can have courage with-
out shouting to it. Men in whom the
courage of everlasting life runs, still,
deep and strong. Men who do not cry
nor cause their voices to be heard on the
streets, but will not fall nor be discen-
saged till judgment be set in the earth.
Men who know their message and tell it.
Men who know their places and fill them.
Men who mind their own business. Men
who will not lie. Men who are not too
lazy to work, nor too proud to be poor.
Men who are willing to eat what they
have earned, and wear what they have
paid for.

A sailor, while explaining the third
figure of the quadrille to his mess mate,
thus describes it: "You first have
ahead," said he, "and pass your adver-
sary's yard arm, regain your berth on
the other tack in the same order, take
your station with your partner in line,
back and fill, and then fall on your heel,
and bring up with your partner; se-
then maneuvers ahead, off alongside of
you; then make sail in company with
her until nearly astern of the other line,
make a sternboard, cast her off to shift
for herself, regain your place the best
way you can, and let go your anchor."

How a Man Made \$10,000.

A gentleman of Hartford, Conn., who
is reported to be quite wealthy, but who
generally gives no indication of that fact
in his dress, recently made \$40,000 in
New York city in the following manner:

He was attending the monthly auction
sales of coal in New York city, and made
the first offer. The coal dealers and
others present, thinking from his appear-
ance that he did not want over fifty tons,
did not bid against him; but, to the
surprise of all, he took the whole amount,
which was several thousand tons. The
purchasers at these coal auctions are
required to pay ten per cent. at the time
of the sale, or else give guarantees that
their purchases will be removed. When
asked for his references, this Hartford
man requested the auctioneer to go with
him to the Hartford Park Bank. The
others who were at the sale believed that
the affair must be a hoax, and therefore
followed them to the bank, from which
the purchaser drew and gave the requir-
ed ten per cent. Those who had follow-
ed him then endeavored to buy from
him the coal or a part of it, and it is said
the result was that he sold his purchase
as it stood for \$40,000, the buyer pay-
ing the remaining sum due for it.

Fifty Spoken.

Here is a sweet picture from a sad set-
ting:

At the funeral of a little child, the sil-
very haired pastor entered the room.—
He stood not at the chair placed for him by
the small table with the Bible upon it,
he walked first to the little form, gazed
upon it, laying his hand upon the marble
forehead, and spoke first to the dead:
"Dear lamb! safe in the fold; safe in
the fold!" Every heart throbbed, and
every eye gave forth its tears at this
sweetly solemn congratulation. The
words of comfort rested in the parent's
hearts then and ever after, and those
present who had also mourned, believed
and looked upward.

"A word fully spoken, how good it is!"
That loving sentence was the better pre-
lude to the hymn and prayer, and the
heart turned with love to the Book
whence they were taken.

Some years since, a wild goose was
shot in Washington Territory, and a few
grains of wheat were taken from his
crop. Being very large and full, they
were preserved and planted. The yield
was found to be so great as to lead to its
propagation, until this variety, which is
known in the Territory as the "Goose
Wheat," has become a standard one in
that section of the country. Samples of
this wheat were recently sent to the Agri-
cultural Department at Washington.

Upon examining the samples at the mu-
seum, of which there are some 2,000
varieties, the same wheat was found,
being one of the samples sent from the
Paris Exposition, and grown in Cuenca,
in Spain.

"Typ me a ballad, ladye fayre, my
ladye a ballad typ!" and ye man he
carried ye black mustache that covered
his upper lip. She lays aside her brood-
er—for 'tis love she strives to win—
and to a weird-like air the ladye fayre
attunes her mandolin. "I do not care
for a wild romance of ye days of old,"
said he, "but rather I'd hear if my ladye
please, some touching melody." And
over ye ladye's musy book ye gallant
soldier leans, while she sings with a
sweet and angel voice, "Captain Jinks
of ye Horse Marines!"

Teacher.—"Come here, you young
scamp, and get a sound spanking."

Scholar.—"You hain't got no right to
spank me, and the copy you set says so."

Teacher.—"I should like to hear you
read that copy."

Scholar (reads).—"Let all the ends
thou aimest at be thy country's."

A fellow stole a saw, and, on his trial,
told the judge that when he took it to
a joke. "How far did you carry it?"
"Two miles," answered the prisoner.
"Ah, that's carrying a joke too far!"
remarked the judge, and the prisoner got
two months' unrequited labor.

Remember that love is dependent upon
forms—courtesy of etiquette guards and
protects courtesy of heart. How many
hearts have been lost irretrievably, and
how many averted eyes and cold looks
have been gained from what seemed, per-
haps, but a trifling negligence of forms.

If you would have your laws obeyed,
without mutiny, see well to it that they
are pieces of God Almighty's law; oth-
erwise all the artillery in the world can-
not keep down mutiny.—Carlyle.

Keep out of bad company, for the
chance is, that when the devil fires into
a flock he will hit somebody.

The preacher who spends his nights in
writing dull sermons, stays awake to put
his hearers to sleep.

Poetry has a middle nature. Heaven
keeps souls, the earth bodies, and verse
enrolls the name.

It is a paradox, that, in most large
cities, ground is scarce and dirt abun-
dant.

The criticism of enemies is often more
valuable than the advice of friends.

Does a cow become real estate when
she is turned into a meadow?

Tom Hood said there is no man in
Germany more inhumanly abused than
the Jew. He is wronged, pelted, and
hoisted at—he is robbed, taxed, and spit
upon; and all for what? Because he
believes in the old Testament, and won't
eat pork sausages.

A New York editor makes use of the
following apt figure: "The night wore
on into the midnight, at which the hands
of the City Hall clock shut together like
a pair of scissors at twelve, dividing the
day which has been from the day which
is to be, and letting the latter drop into
the great waste-box of the past."

Henry W. Longfellow, George B.
Cheever, and Nathaniel Hawthorne
graduated at Bowdoin College, in the
class of 1825, which numbered thirty-
eight. Numbers one and two in rank in
the class are quite unknown in the litera-
ry world. Longfellow ranked number
four and Cheever number eight, while
Hawthorne seems to have had no aspira-
tion for college honors, and was so low
down as not to be ranked at all.

In reference to the number of "spirit-
ualists" who live in this country, there
has been some controversy. It has been
claimed that they are over 11,000,000.
That this was so has been generally dis-
credited. Mr. Davis himself thinks that
there are but 4,230,000 believers in
Spiritualism, and that there are, per-
haps, 2,000,000 "Receivers of the Har-
monious Philosophy." This "impress-
ional estimate" of Mr. Davis will appear
in one of his forthcoming works.

John Surratt is in Brazil.

French vineyards give employment to
eight millions of people.

The American Bible Society printed,
last year, 1,200,000 copies of the Holy
Scriptures.

Landscape paintings are now almost
entirely excluded from the Royal Acad-
emy of London.

The Empress Eugenie has recently be-
come a spiritualist through the influence
of a clever clairvoyant.

Six hundred pounds of letters and
pamphlets is said to be the regular daily
allowance now of Gen. Grant.

Exclusive of the Rothschilds, there
are 150 Jews in Paris, whose united
fortunes exceed \$200,000,000.

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 17, 1869.

TO ADVERTISERS.
This paper has a larger circulation than any other paper in Faribault County, and is the only paper in the county, which is printed entirely at home.

INDUCEMENTS

For men, women, boys and girls to obtain subscribers to the FREE HOMESTEAD.

Yearly Subscription \$1.50.

For more than two years the subscription list of the HOMESTEAD has been steadily increasing, and has nearly doubled within that time, but we have resolved to give away the profits in premiums, and double the present list in less than one year.

To any one who will send us sixteen subscribers and \$24, we will present a copy of

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, new Illustrated Edition, 3000 Engravings, 1840 Pages Quarto.—Price 12 dollars. Prof. Clark, President of Miss. Agricultural College, says this book is the most remarkable compendium of human knowledge in our language.

To every person who will send us ten subscribers and \$15.00, we will present a

UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER. Price ten dollars. We believe this wringer is the best in the country. Do not wring clothes by hand any more.—See Advertisement.

To every one who will send us seven subscribers and \$25.00, we will give

DOTY'S WASHING MACHINE. Price 15.00. See advertisement.

For three subscribers, and \$4.50, we will send the HOMESTEAD one year free to any address.

For six subscribers and \$9, we will send two copies of the HOMESTEAD, free, to any address.

Next week we shall offer the *New American Cyclopaedia* as a premium, and add others from time to time, of lesser value, until our list of premiums shall be the most complete of any in the North West.

The Cabinet Complete.
A. T. Stewart has resigned, and the President accepted the declination. And thus the office of Secretary of the Treasury becomes vacant. It may be stated that from the very beginning the President and Mr. Stewart were in daily intercourse, consulting as to the means by which the latter could free himself from the disability of the law. It is said no legal gentleman who had been spoken to upon the subject expressed an opinion that it would be a violation of the terms of the act in Mr. Stewart accepting the office after having made a transfer of his business, but that many others thought it might be considered disadvantageous to have the spirit of the law in the slightest degree invaded. This view eventually controlled Mr. Stewart, and in order to remove all objections he declined.

On the 11th inst. the President sent to the Senate the following nominations, which have been confirmed:

Geo. A. Boutwell, of Massachusetts, as Secretary of the Treasury; Hamilton Fish, of New York, as Secretary of State; Gen. John A. Rawlins, as Secretary of War.

Mr. Fish was elected Governor of New York in 1849 and was United States Senator from that State from 1851 to 1856. Since the termination of his Senatorial term he has not been in public life. He has always, to a very great degree, enjoyed the confidence of the people of his State.

The successful administration of Mr. Boutwell as Governor of Massachusetts, and his untiring advocacy of the principles of the party which elected Grant, mark him as a man peculiarly fitted for the position he is to occupy.

Gen. Rawlins was Grant's Adjutant General during the whole of his military career. Grant trusted him then, and does not lose faith in him now.

THE PRESS ON THE CABINET.

New York, March 12.—The *Herald* considers the Cabinet nominations satisfactory, and as a buzz to Sumner to repeal the tenure-of-office law.

The *Times* says the Cabinet is more satisfactory than the one first nominated. The *Tribune* says it is a strong and safe Cabinet.

The *World* is not pleased with it, and the *Sun* commends it.

THE INAUGURATION.

A PEN PICTURE.

The following extracts from elaborate descriptions of the inauguration ceremonies, telegraphed to Western journals, we take from the *St. Paul Press*:

A SOAKING CROWD.

At 9 A. M. the broad walks and steps around the building were filled with people, and women were as plenty as men. The rain was soaking through calico and silk, through broadcloth, and all classes were represented. Reconnoitering crowds passed along the front and around the sides, and all discovered places that would exactly suit if they were only in them.

SENTINELS POSTED.

At 10 o'clock two battalions of infantry marched into the grounds in front of the east porch, and shortly after strong chains of sentinels were stationed as to enclose the whole open space. Next, it was entirely closed to leave room for the procession.

IN THE SENATE.

The Senate Chamber was arranged as usual on inauguration day. Between the seats of Senators were placed additional chairs, and in the vacant space behind the semi-circle were other chairs and sofas for the accommodation of invited guests. Large arm chairs were also placed just in front of the Secretary's desk; those on the right for the Justices of the Supreme Court, and those on the left for Mr. Johnson and his Cabinet. The galleries were full long before 11 o'clock. So many tickets had been issued by the committee that the aisles and doorways were also full, and a couple of hundred persons could see nothing except by standing on chairs and stools. Out in the halls the audience of the day was as fine a one as Washington ever saw. It was more than half made up of ladies, and the contrasting and harmonizing colors of their gay attire made an effect very pleasant to the eye, and brilliant in the extreme. The throng was so dense that one could hardly particularize any body, yet it was possible to mark the face of Mrs. Senator Sprague in one place, and those of Mrs. Wade, Mrs. Matthews, and Mrs. Colfax in another.

THE DIPLOMATS.

The diplomatic body had gathered in the marble room a short time previous, and were there chatting with one another or looking out upon the crowd north of the capitol. They waited the time for their entrance, and they came in on the right with Baron Gerolt at their head, and took the Senatorial seats on that side of the chamber. It was such a group as republican eyes rarely see. The seat of honor was occupied by Baron Gerolt, of the Prussian Legation, who has been longer in this country than any other member of the diplomatic corps. At his left one saw the placid face of Mr. Thornton, the English Minister, and behind him sat Mr. Berthier, the French Minister, with a dozen decorations on his breast, and looking like one's idea of a dashing cavalry officer. Further round to his right sat the tall form of the Russian Charge d' Affaires, decorated with a broad green sash and two or three medals, and behind him was the swarthy face of the Italian Minister. Every man of the group was in full uniform, and the breasts of many of them were completely covered with gold lace and braid.

PROMINENT MILITARY OFFICERS.

In the back part of the chamber, on the right, sat Generals Sherman, Thomas, Hancock and Terry on a bench, with Admiral Farragut in front. On another bench sat Generals Meigs, Brice, Eaton, Ingalls, Dyer and Admiral Dahlgren. Back, near the doorway, sat Sickles, Townsend, Holt, Butterfield and Pleasanton. Over in the further corner, on the left, were General Harney and the burly form of Admiral Goldsborough.

OTHER PERSONS OF PROMINENCE.

By one of the side doors stood the stout full-blooded negro Bishop Campbell of the African Church, and near him were ex-Governor Geary, Bishop Ames and Nast, the artist. Over by the other door, sat the only woman on the floor, Dr. Mary Walker, there by virtue of having received the thanks of Congress just after the close of the war. Not far away were Commissioners Wells and Rollins, General Howard, Jay Cooke, Rev. Mr. Punsion and Bishop Simpson. In the rear on the left sat the Judges of the Court of Claims and of the Supreme Court of the District, while between Judges Carter and Mr. Sumner sat the historical Motley. On one bench were grouped the officers of Grant's staff, and on another the heads of the Navy Department. Pretty much everybody of any note in Washington was there, and the gathering was one of which the republic had no occasion to be ashamed.

GRANT AND COLFAX ENTER.

Into the chamber at this moment came the Judges of the Supreme Court, two by two, arm in arm, with Chase and Clifford in front. They took the chairs down at the Secretary's right. The chairs on the left were to have been filled with Johnson and his Cabinet, but they remained vacant all day. Gen. Grant and Mr. Colfax, received from the procession by Senators Craig and McGree, of the committee, were in the rear room, and now came in with Mr. Wade and Mr. Cragin, another Senator being in the chair, for the moment, to relieve Mr. Wade. There was a buzz of delight at their entrance, and Mr. Wade took his place, rapped to order, and, true to himself, instead of asking Mr. Colfax to come forward to take the oath of office, directed him to advance and be inaugurated, whereat there was a smile among the Senators. Mr. Colfax took

the oath modestly, and with feeling said the few words he had to say, and then Mr. Wade declared the Senate adjourned without date.

THE NEW SENATE.

Mr. Colfax took up the ivory gavel as it was laid down by his predecessor, and at once called the new Senate to order. General Grant was seated in front of the Chief Justice, facing the whole house, apparently as calm and unconcerned as if in his own office. He was dressed in a plain and simple suit of black.

TO THE CAPITOL.

Almost as soon as the sound of the signal gun, the head of the column halted in front of the Executive Mansion. General Grant with his chief of staff, General Rawlins, were in one carriage, Mr. Colfax in another, and others were prepared for Mr. Johnson and cabinet. A staff officer went in to invite the latter out, but the late President chose to refuse, and sent a curt word that neither himself or his cabinet would join in the procession or go to the capitol. From this moment the line moved on without hindrance past the Treasury, fronting north and east, packed with thousands answering to the hundreds crowding the windows of the Revenue building opposite, the dense mass out in the broad avenue, reaching a mile and a half to the capitol, which stands so clear across the upper portion. Here the thousands and thousands who could not get into or reasonably near the capitol were packed. Each pavement was full. The trees blossomed black with men and boys; platforms built along the inner line of the pavement were filled; balconies had been hired months in advance, and the holders of the leases were here to settle and see. All windows were like great protruding eyes of the houses drinking in the scene. Roofs were covered, and as from gutter-edge to house-top men and women were piled up in bulk, the long procession seemed to be moving through a great channel grooved only from a click of wheels and waving of banners and shouting and handkerchiefs. As the line moved on, it was as if already a cloudy pillar of immense size moved with its front, and hung upon the men to whom the nation has entrusted the destinies of the threshold of a new life. Thus it moved down the avenue around the south front of the capitol, and fled into the area in front of the eastern porch, took position in columns, long battalions and lines, and stood waiting for the procession in the Senate to the east, and the subsequent appearance of that body and all its chamber upon the platform, upon which all eyes were constantly turning.

ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION ACCORDED TO THE NEW PRESIDENT.

After the members of the House had seated themselves, there came down the broad steps a medium-sized man, in plain clothes, followed by the robed justices of the Supreme Court. Upon this dark background of black silk, the form, the light features and the light hair of President Grant stood clearly out. Then the deep silence was broken by the shout springing from dome and roof, from center and wings, from the broad areas in front and from the far flanks of the crowded multitude. It rose and fell, and rose again, as if lifting the atmosphere with its breath, and then a signal from some one near the President, it sank into a silence as plainly felt as the shouting was. The silence seemed to roll from the stand, laying all the waves of sound. There seemed scarce a stir anywhere, except as gay banners waved, and torn ones fluttered in their rags like wounded things.

THE OATH ADMINISTERED.

Chief Justice Chase rose, holding Washington's Bible in his hand, and walked toward General Grant, who rose, and at an intimation from Mr. Chase, held up his hand and took the oath of office after the Chief Justice. As his hand lowered, that grand shout of the thousands rang out again, thrilling all hearts with emotion that few will ever forget, and with it came the fast following thunders of the artillery. To this many-tongued welcome, the President, (for he was President then), only modestly bowed his thanks and sat down with the Chief Justice. In a few minutes more he was standing alone before that vast audience, reading to them, and through the telegraph to all the land, brief words which were to be the cornerstone of the new administration which he had begun.

CONCLUDING CEREMONIES.

As the President turned away, the Vice President stepped forward, and received, if possible, still louder cheers, bowed in response and followed the President off the stand. In an hour the lines were broken into columns and the procession moved off, with President Grant near its head, to the music of many bands. The crowd dispersed and quietly took position along the avenues and all cross streets till it seemed as if all the strangers in the place had crowded into those places which overlooked the line running with the new President and escort to the Executive mansion. It was the first scene intensified and magnified.

LAST OF A JOHNSON AND HIS CABINET.

Long before Grant and Colfax reached the White House, the closing scenes of Mr. Johnson's reign had taken place. Early in the morning a numerous crowd had gathered in front of the White House to watch developments. Strict orders were given to admit none but Cabinet officers, Congressmen, and the more intimate friends of Johnson. Secretary Welles came at 9 o'clock, the weather being favorable for noble operations. He found that the President had been in his office since 7 o'clock. By 10 all the members of the Cabinet had arrived. At this time the crowd was so great at the Executive Mansion that the police

were ordered to clear the grounds. A group of ladies came out of the building and stood on the porch, watching the approaching procession. Senator Patterson came out and walked hurriedly over to the Treasury. A number of Democratic Congressmen, of the red-hot school, remained till near the last. All of the Cabinet except General Schofield, to whom the building was turned over, had left. Randall came back and stayed an hour. By the time the procession, on its way to the Capitol, halted to receive Mr. Johnson, most of his baggage had been removed. After declining to go to the Capitol at 12:30 he abandoned the Executive Mansion, and drove to the residence of Johnny Coyle. Just as he was going, a telegraphic messenger brought up a cable despatch, addressed to "His Excellency U. S. Grant, President of the United States."

The Present Congress.

The Forty-first Congress is divided politically, as follows:
SENATE.—Republicans, 57; Democrats, 11; vacant, 6.
HOUSE.—Republicans, 136; Democrats, 71; vacant, 17; yet to be chosen, 20.

PERSONAL STATISTICS.

Of members of the (so called) learned professions, there are three clergymen, three physicians, and 128 lawyers in the House, and one clergyman and 44 lawyers in the Senate. Next to the lawyers in number are merchants, of whom there are seven in the upper branch and 22 in the lower. Of printers and editors—the two occupations being commonly combined—there are 4 in the Senate and 10 in the House. Manufacturers in the two branches number 1 and 11 respectively. The Senate has 10 members who have been volunteer soldiers, and the House 23; the Senate 4 farmers, and the House 17. The House has 2 tailors and 4 lumbermen. The Military Academy at West Point has 1 graduate in Congress. Harvard College and Yale College, with their 2,800 and 3,300 living pupils respectively, scattered all over the country, count each 2 Senators among their sons, Yale College also having 8 in the House. Princeton contributes 4 graduates to the lower branch. Dartmouth has 2 Senators, and Brunswick 1. Burlington has four Representatives; Waterville, 1 Senator and 3 Representatives; Williams and Brown each 2 Senators and 2 Representatives; Amherst, one graduate in each branch; Rutgers College, 1 Senator and 2 Representatives; Union College, 2 Representatives, and Columbia 1; while various other colleges have 17 Senators and 41 Representatives among them. Senators to the number of 18, and Representatives to the number of 57, have received an "academic education," 9 Senators and 55 Representatives owe their training to the common schools.

Senator Norton.

The *N. Y. Tribune* speaks as follows concerning Norton of Minnesota, "who closely followed Mr. Johnson in his apostasy."
"He entered the Senate on the day of Mr. Johnson's second inauguration, shining easily and naturally into Johnsonism, wherein he has ever since wallowed. We cannot remember that he has once voted, on any question of principle, otherwise than he well knew his constituents would wish him not to vote. Thus he has earned his salary for four eventful years; thus will he doubtless continue to earn it throughout the next two, in ostentatious defiance of the majority of over fifteen thousand just rolled up for General Grant. After to-day he will be the only relic of Johnsonism, pure and simple, left in Congress, and will thus achieve a distinction to which neither his talents nor his principles entitle him. His votes will indicate the way his prototype in ungrateful treachery would vote, were any mischance to effect his return to the Senate."

Johnson's Cabinet.

The *Washington Star* says of Johnson's Cabinet, that Mr. Seward will proceed directly to Auburn, N. Y. to seek the repose he has earned. Mr. McCulloch leaves the Treasury for a little place in the country near Washington. General Schofield will continue at the head of the War Department, until the President can spare him, when he will return to the army, with the full rank of a Major General. Mr. Wells will soon return to Connecticut, where he expects to pass the remainder of his days. Mr. Evans exchanges the portfolio of the Attorney General's office for an extensive practice in New York. Mr. Brown returns to his old home in Quincy, Ill., and will resume the practice of law. Mr. Randall will return to Wisconsin in early summer. His future plans are not yet fully developed.

President Grant is a bitter enemy of political and moneyed tricksters, as is shown by his inaugural, and his Cabinet appointments. "Rings" henceforth must lovingly elongate, Shylocks sicken with the award of literal justice, and gambling balls and bears, blissfully ignorant of Treasury secrets, "play it alone." There can be no doubt that the great aim of the present administration will be to simplify the workings of our government, and so far as is in its power, to fill the offices with capable, but honest men. On such an administration, the people—the masses—will breathe a blessing.

The White Pine mines excitement in San Francisco is tremendous.

E. B. Washburne has been confirmed as minister to France.

Gold is steady at 131 3/4.

For the Free Homestead.

The Atlas Again.

In reply to my article in your paper, the *Atlas* acknowledges most of the propositions therein advanced, but still insists that non taxation of U. S. bonds is an important cause, without showing why, where or how.

The truth is, where most of these bonds are held are the best times and money plentiful. I would like the *Atlas* to show why, where, and how his proposition is true, in a plain and reasonable article to and on that point.

It is all right for the *Atlas* or any other Republican paper to expose dishonesty in its own party, but it would be well to have a case to begin with. Surely there was and is no dishonesty in the law that created those bonds, and the result will prove that they were founded in wisdom.

At this time a large portion of these bonds are in Europe, and bottom for our currency, securities for our school funds, and some floating in hands of people of small means. If the *Atlas* can show how their depositors are making hard times, I would be glad to see the point.

Had farmers realized as good prices for their produce as they hoped and expected for their past crop, does the *Atlas* believe the bonds would or could have been able to make hard times? The real and immediate cause of which is that the crop of 1868 cost more than it sells for, and the vast army of workers have worked for nothing; and generally on considerable credit at that.

The *Pioneer* can gain no strength in the article referred to because a Republican gives vent to it, because it is so palpably weak and so distinctly visible to the naked eye.

For the Free Homestead.

The People.

In these latter days the idea is being generally diffused that the people are only machines in the great leverage of governmental economy. The idea that the people are the government is obsolete. Politicians, under the late interpretations, are supposed to be the government. A certain number of politicians in each locality are our Lords and our Earls, Dukes and Duchesses. Occasionally it becomes necessary for these men to scatter crumbs to the masses to induce them to follow; and with eagerness these crumbs are picked up.

If the present administration can succeed in returning the nation to itself, again, it will be an effort worthy the greatest minds of the age. There is no party in the movement or in its result. The list of titled gentry is the same in both parties. They are looked upon as the cogs to the wheel, and when one wheel is in motion the other stops.

We hope that there will be force enough, power, justice and goodness enough in the administration just entering upon duty to place us back to our primitive purity; when Democracy had a reality—for the people and of the people. Let the reform go on; down with the motto that the spoils belong to the victors. There are no victors when the people win.

X. Y. Z.

Wisconsin to Minnesota.

The following is the speech of Colonel Bragg, on the part of the Wisconsin Senate, to the visitors from Minnesota to Madison. It is eloquent Indian, though not Indian eloquence.

Brothers from beyond the great river: It hath pleased the Great Spirit that you should visit our "Grand Lodge." We look upon you, and our hearts are glad; the wisdom and renown of your chief fills our ears; the deeds of your young braves are known to us; and the birds sing of the sweetness of your beautiful maidens.

Manitou hath said "the trail between our villages is short. It should be well trodden. Our wise men should counsel, and our young men should go upon the war path together," and he said:

"All your strength is in your union, All your danger is in discord! Therefore be at peace henceforward And as brothers live together."

Our Chief has tendered you the "Peace Pipe." Our lodges are open to you, and in the name of the Senate of our tribe, I bid you welcome! We are brothers—let us be friends.

There is now in Paris a Frenchman, just returned from Mexico, who asserts that the Emperor Maximilian is not dead. According to his statement, when the unfortunate monarch was shot, he was carried to a convent to be buried. One of the monks found he was still alive. The Emperor was restored to consciousness and the body of a soldier put in his place. This Frenchman gives the name of the village where Maximilian was once concealed, and shows a letter of credit recently written by Maximilian.

The tariff on chalk is only 847 cent. There are four owners of chalk deposits in the United States—all in Massachusetts. The cost of English chalk is \$1.18 per ton. The duty on it, when brought to this country, is \$10 per ton. The amount of chalk annually used is small; but the legislation by which it, among other things, is entitled to what is named "Protection to American Industry," is what Mr. Lincoln used to call a "big thing."—*Chicago Post*.

The son of Rev. Mr. Montague, residing at Whitewater, Wis., was delivering a college valedictory address a short time ago, when, in taking his handkerchief from his pocket, he pulled out a pack of cards, which fell to the floor. "Halloo," he exclaimed, "I've got on my father's coat." The worthy divine, who sat in front of his promising son, was more confused than his hopeful son.

Gold is steady at 131 3/4.

Booth's Remains.

A Baltimore reporter, who was admitted to a view of the bones of Wilkes Booth, in that city, says: "The flesh from the face was entirely worn away, and, having been buried in a wet grave and rude coffin, his skull presented a fearful appearance, the white teeth being set together as if in the fearful agony of his painful death. His body was dressed as we described it from one superficial view this morning, in the clothes he wore when he died, one leg having upon it a boot, and the other, the injured ankle, having upon it a shoe, cut to meet the swelling of the sprain. He was wrapped in an army blanket, and all around him were the evidences of decay. Flesh crumpling and black, particles that resembled nothing to the touch or sight that we can call to mind, that crumbled as it were into nothingness at each touch upon them. The long, black, curly hair, however, moved in its pristine vigor over the finely developed head, as banners displayed by life on the towers of decay."

USA.

Abolition of Slavery.

It is reported that Gen. Jordan, formerly chief of staff to Gen. Beauregard, has gone to Cuba and joined the rebels. It is understood that two agents of the Cuban rebels have been particularly chased 20,000 miles in New York, and shipped them to Cuba.

The rebel General Lopez was taken prisoner and shot on the 9th inst., at Cienfuegos. Advances from Nevadas to the 9th inst. have been received. The insurgent representatives in the assembly of the central department have decreed the absolute abolition of slavery. All patriots are however to be indemnified for losses of slaves. The freedmen may become soldiers or remain in the country and cultivate land.

MINERAL PAINT MILL.—The existence of large banks of valuable mineral paint in various parts of this State has been known for some time and various efforts have been made to utilize them. These efforts have met with little success. These most familiar with the material and with the region where it is found, think it will ultimately become a very valuable article of commerce at no distant date. Yesterday a patent mill, very much on the plan of a coffee mill, was received here for grinding up the material and preparing it for use. It is now at the St. Paul Foundry, and will soon be tested at the paint bank.—*St. Paul Press*.

It is said that of all the ladies at the inauguration ball, Mrs. Senator Morgan wore the most jewels; but Mrs. John Morrey wore the most elegant toilet; that Mrs. Colfax looked sweetly in pink satin with a tulle overskirt; that Mrs. John Ward Howe was more noticed than any other lady present; that the Honorable Madame St. Aubre were magnificent; that Horace Greeley looked like a martyr as he escorted his daughter through the dancing saloons, etc.

The youngest man ever elected President is Ulysses S. Grant, who will be 47 years old on the 23d of April, 1869. Washington was 57, John Adams was 61, Thomas Jefferson was 57, Madison was 58, Monroe 58, John Quincy Adams 58, Andrew Jackson over 60, Martin Van Buren 57, William Henry Harrison 57, James K. Polk 49, Zachary Taylor 63, Franklin Pierce 48, James Buchanan 65, and Abraham Lincoln nearly 53, when they were elected.

A man near Montpelier, Vt., recently attempted to get through a snow drift. After struggling a while, he stood erect, with head and shoulders above the surface. "Ho you touch bottom?" asked his companion. "No; I am standing on the top rail of a fence." Eighteen inches of snow has fallen since that.

Mrs. Grant could not be persuaded to be present at the inauguration of her son. She objected to being stared at by fifty thousand people, and having her appearance reported in the newspapers.

The Memphis Post is of the opinion that Andrew Johnson stands no chance whatever of being chosen Governor of Tennessee or United States Senator.

Dr. Hayes, the Arctic explorer, says the highest iceberg he ever saw was three miles in circumference, and over 2,000 feet thick.

A man in London, having married two wives, survived for twenty years without letting either into the secret of the other's existence.

Mrs. Josephine S. Griffing, a prominent advocate of female suffrage, is an applicant for Post master of Washington City.

Mrs. Lydia Beecher, mother of Henry Ward Beecher, died in Brooklyn last Sunday morning, aged 80 years.

Gen. J. A. Campbell, of Gen. Schofield's staff, will be appointed Governor of Wyoming Territory.

Mrs. Bancroft, editress of the *Manitowish Express*, is opposed to female suffrage.

The Georgia Legislature has passed the 15th amendment to the Constitution.

Sault Rapids has a Post Mistress, who rejoices in the name of Lizette Lukin.

Peach buds in New Jersey were killed by the cold snap last week.

Gen. Sickles will receive the appointment of Mexican Minister.

It is very natural for people to fall in love with Minnesota.

Washington is rapidly filling up with office seekers.

The revolutionary party in Cuba are gaining ground.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE SIGHTS & SECRETS

Of the National Capital.

A work descriptive of Washington City; its high and its low life; magnificent public edifices; hidden mysteries; villainies and corruptions; the inside workings of the Government; and showing how money is squandered; how public servants perform their trusts; low rings are managed; how officials are black-mailed; how counterfeiting is carried out; and all about female lobby members, lady clerks, &c., &c. It is beautifully illustrated, and is the spiciest, most entertaining, instructive, and startling book of the day. Send for a regular, with terms, &c. Address JONES, JUNKIN & CO., 167 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill. 81c.

ALVIN ENGBERRECHT.

Shelbyville, --- Minnesota,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Hardware,

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

Always on hand a FULL STOCK of Goods, which will be sold at the lowest MASSACHUSETTS prices.

The highest prices will be paid for Furs, Wheat, Barley, Oats and Corn, in trade and for cash.

229m3

WINNEBAGO CITY HOTEL.

C. S. KIMBALL Proprietor.

Stages leave this Hotel Mondays and Thursdays for the nearest Railroad station, and Tuesdays and Saturdays for the West.

A good Library is connected with the Hotel, and there are ample accommodations for teamsters.

COLLINS' HOTEL,

Winnebago City, Minnesota.

E. G. & A. P. COLLINS, Proprietors.

Excellent accommodations, and charges moderate. Stages leave this House for all points. 237c

NEW FIRM.
New Goods.

WELCH AND WALLACE,
Dealers in

Stoves, Tin

AND SHEET IRON WARE.

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

SHELF and HEAVY

HARDWARE.

SASH, GLASS and PUTTY.

Manufacturers of

LEAVE TROUGHS, SPOUTING,

and all kinds of

TIN WARE.

A fine assortment of

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

Grind-Stones and Hangings,

Breaking and Crossing

PLOWS,

Fence-Wire, etc., etc.

J. H. Welch, Wm. Wallace, Chas. Wallace,
Winnebago City, Minn.

April 7th, 1888.

PAINTS FOR FARMERS and others.—The

Grafton Mineral Paint Co. are now manu-

facturing the Best, Cheapest and most Durable

Paint in use; two coats will put on, mixed with

pure linseed oil, will last 10 or 15 years; it is

of a light brown or beautiful chocolate color,

and can be changed to green, lead, stone, drab,

olive or cream, to suit the taste of the customer.

It is valuable for Houses, Barns, Fences, Car-

riages and Car makers, Pails and Wooden-ware,

Agricultural Implements, Canal Boats, Vessels

and Ships' Bottoms, Canvas, Metal and Shingle

Boards, (it being Fire and Water proof), Floor

Oil Cloths, (one Manufacturer having used

5,000 lbs. the past year), and as a paint for any

purpose is unsurpassed for body, durability,

elasticity, and adhesion. Price \$5 per 100 lb.

of 300 lbs., which will supply a farmer for years

to come. Warranted in all cases as above.

Send for a circular which gives full particulars.

None genuine unless branded in a trade mark.

Grafton Mineral Paint. Persons can order the

Paint and receive the money on receipt of the

goods. Address: DANIEL BOWELL,
224 Pearl Street, New York.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

After careful investigation by competent judges

it has been fully and fairly decided that the best

place to purchase

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HATS and CAPS,

BOOTS and SHOES

and in fact, any kind of Goods, is at the Store

R. M. Wilson,

First door North of Post Office,

where more Goods can be had for one dollar than

any other

STORE

in Faribault County.

R. M. Wilson.

42nd St. pr N. W. SARGENT

April 5th, 1887.

EMPLOYMENT.

For some years past I have been engaged in a

business which has yielded me at the rate of

Three Thousand Dollars per annum, and being

desirous of visiting Europe for the purpose of

carrying it on there, I am willing to send in-

structions in the business, which is an ART, to

any person who will send me One Dollar. Any

person, male or female, can carry it on success-

fully, and it is very easily learned by young or

old, several ladies to whom I have taught it

are making from \$15 to \$75 per week, and some

have received from \$200 to \$300 for teaching it

to others. There is no town or city in the coun-

try where the business cannot be successfully

carried on, and anyone who buys my "instruc-

tions," which are printed, will have the right to

teach the Art to others at his or her own price.

The "Instructions" include, besides teaching the

Art, the best method of carrying on the business,

or, in other words, the way I have carried it on

successfully. Three or four dollars is all the

capital required to start the business, as it will

yield, as it increases, all further capital needed.

LUKE K. EDWARDS,

No. 57 Exchange Place, New York City.

255

A BEAUTIFUL

FARM FOR SALE.

The Subscriber wishing to go into the Wag-

on business, offers his farm of 225 acres for sale.

There is a good House, Stable, Sheds and Gran-

ary, and a never-failing spring of water, and

an excellent house for a tenant, and a water

mill for household purposes and to water one

hundred head of cattle. Between 25 and 30 acres

of timber. The house is surrounded with large

Shade Trees, besides a Garden, containing about

300 FRUIT TREES, large and small.

I will sell the above reasonable. Inquire on

the premises, 2 miles direct west from Winna-

go City, or at the Wooden Mill, Mankato.

JOHN D. EDWARDS,

August 17, 1888.

254

All kinds of JOB work done to order at

the Home-made office.

A

MANKATO HOUSE

GROVER C. BURT, Proprietor.

HAVING refurnished throughout the above

well known house, the proprietor asks a

continuance of public patronage. Good stable

accommodations are connected with the house.

Observe under.

259

GHEBEL & BROTHER.

Wholesale and retail dealers in

BOOTS, SHOES.

Leather, Findings, Shoemakers' Tools, etc.

Front Street,

Opposite the Post Office, Mankato, Minn.

BALDWIN & CHILD,

BANKERS,

AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

Office opposite "Union House" Blue

Earth City, Minnesota.

Will do a General Banking and Real Estate

Business, pay Taxes for non-residents, make

Collections, &c., &c.

H. D. BALDWIN, S. P. CHILD.

Blue Earth City, May 7. 88.

284

THE EARLY ROSE POTATO

FREE!

THE GREAT NEW YORK

Agricultural & Horticultural Monthly!

On the first of October next, the **RURAL**

AMERICAN will be published as a MONTHLY,

and will be the LARGEST and MOST ELABORATE

PAPER of its class in the United States. Price

\$1.00 a year; 10 copies \$10.00; 50 copies

\$25.00; or only one dollar a year! Every sub-

scriber in club of ten, at \$1.00, will receive a

free package of **EARLY ROSE POTATOES**, per

year, worth \$1.25; and one worth 75 cents

to 50 subscribers in club of 100. The paper

will be sent free to all subscribers for 1889, from

October 1st, 1888, to January next, when money

is sent in before October 1st; and after that date

free from the time their money reaches me!

For FIFTY CENTS I will send the paper

free from October to January next, and

and a year's copy of the **Early Rose Potatoes**,

post paid! The **EARLY ROSE** is the most

valuable potato in the world! It sold last season

at from \$80 to \$100 a bushel, and at 2 a pound!

It matures in FORTY DAYS, yields enormously,

and is the best table variety known to exist.

The **Rural American** is a very popular paper

to be the BEST, CHEAPEST, and most PRAC-

TICAL farmers and fruit growers' paper in this

country. Its editor-in-chief is an old farmer

and fruit grower of FIFTY YEARS' experi-

ence! The publication of this paper was re-

moved in June last, from Utica, N. Y., to New

York City; and the Editorial and Business Of-

fice to New Brunswick, New Jersey, (near New

York), where its proprietor owns a farm within

the City limits, of 122 acres, worth \$50,000; and

also has a large cash capital to ensure perman-

ence to his publications.

Attention is called to Club Agents is the most

extensive and liberal ever offered, consisting of

the principal Weekly Newspapers, of New York,

Ladies' Magazines, Harpers' Publications, &c.,

with a large list of *Horticultural* products, as

Crape Vines, Raspberry, Blackberry, Hedge

Plants, &c., with Cash, Sewing Machines, Agri-

cultural Implements, Watches, &c., &c., being

the CHOICEST variety ever laid before the

public, and terms to club agents are far more

liberal than were ever before offered. Agents

are wanted in all parts of the country, and

subscribers to the paper are far more than

sufficient to supply the demand. Agents are

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PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS
AT WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN.
By H. A. NOTCHER, Editor and Proprietor.

The Free Homestead will be mailed one year to any address, for one dollar and fifty cents. If not paid in advance, the price will be two dollars.
Advertisements in the reading columns will be charged at the rate of one cent per line for the first insertion, and ten cents a line for each subsequent insertion.
Advertisements occupying one inch of space, inserted one week for one dollar. One column one year, seven dollars, and all others in proportion.

NORTH WESTERN MUTUAL Life Insurance COMPANY.

Assets, \$4,000,000
Reserve, \$25,000

THE great advantage of Life Insurance is too well known to need argument.
This Company has paid in losses in this State during the last six years about \$100,000, and the money always comes just at a time when most needed to relieve the immediate necessities of a family just robbed by death of the household head, and in many cases saves what he has worked a life time to accumulate, by preventing the sacrifice of property in order to purchase money to relieve the necessities of survivors. It is always paid to the widow and orphans. No man can neglect his family in this respect. Go, therefore, AT ONCE, to Mr. A. C. DUNN, of Winnebago City, or to GEORGE B. KINGSLEY, of Blue Earth City, and make application for a Policy. It costs but little, and is the safest of any earthly investment. It protects your family while they need protection, and in old age you can draw the money yourself, so that if poor, it will make you comfortable when other resources fail.
We have three thousand policy holders in Minnesota—more insurance than all other companies combined, and the reduced premiums, the large dividends, the prompt payment of losses, the returning in wise and judicious loans the money taken for premiums to the localities from whence it is taken, the equitable return of premiums on surrendered policies, are the strongest arguments in favor of the "Northwesterns."
The low rate of mortality and high rates of interest will eventually enable the Company to make larger dividends than are declared by Eastern Companies.

A. C. DUNN, Agent,
Winnebago City.
P. E. SHANDREW, State Agent,
2509 1/2
Winona.

MICHIGAN SOUTHERN AND TOLEDO & CLEVELAND.

The Only Line Running THROUGH TRAINS
between
CHICAGO AND BUFFALO
WITHOUT TRANSFER OF PASSENGERS OR BAGGAGE.

Making this the most comfortable, expeditious and only direct route to
Cleveland, Erie, Dunkirk, Buffalo,
AND ALL PORTS IN
NEW YORK AND NEW ENGLAND.

All the principal Railways of the North and South west connect at Chicago with the Three Daily Express Trains of the Michigan Southern Railway, leaving Chicago at 8:00 a. m., 4:30 p. m., and 9:00 p. m.
Rigorous Drawing Room Coaches
On Day Express Train, leaving Chicago at 8:00 a. m.
Palace Sleeping Coaches Daily
On the 4:30 P. M. New York Express
Through Train for Buffalo.

Passengers for Detroit, and all points in Canada, and those for Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York and New England should purchase tickets via Michigan Southern Railway, which are on sale at all principal Railway Ticket Offices, and at the Company's Office,
No. 36 Clark Street, Chicago.
F. B. MOISE,
Gen'l Pass. Agt., Chicago.

GEORGE M. GRAY,
General Western Passenger Agent M. S. & S. L. Lines, Chicago.
OTIS KIMBALL, Gen'l Agt., Buffalo, N. Y.
271 1/2

F. F. HARLOW,
INSURANCE AGENT.
Dealer in Real Estate & Land Warrants
Will Buy and Sell Town & County
ORDERS.
PAY TAXES,
EXAMINE TITLES, etc.

Is also AGENT for the
Phoenix Insurance Company,
of HARTFORD, CONN.,
UNDERWRITERS,
OF NEW YORK,
AND
FIRE AND MARINE,
of St. Paul, Minn.
Also Notary Public & Conveyancer.
OFFICE—one door south of United States Land Office,
242 1/2
Winnebago City, Minn.

"Power"—It is "Seipio dust dicit"
"Scipio"—I dust.
"REjuvenator"
Restaurant and Saloon.
Opposite the COLLINS HOUSE, Winnebago City.
Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Cassano, Old Cognac, and Havana.
Fresh Oysters served in every style, and for sale by the can or bag.
Gentlemen, I keep good Liquors.
A. B. WICKHAM,
Winnebago City, Dec. 9, 1888.
267 1/2

Wonderful Invention!
G. E. Moulton, Winnebago City, Minn.,
AGENT FOR FAIRBANKS COUNTY.
For The American Bottom-Note, Over-Seaming and Sewing Machine. The first and only Bottom-Note Machine and Sewing Machine combined. In the world, it does more work than any other machine ever invented.
268 1/2

Free Homestead.

VOL. 6, NO. 22.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1889.

WHOLE NO. 282.

MATRIMONY.

A Bitter Sonnet.

1.—By an Old Bachelor.
"Make 'em miserable!"
Yes, I marry 'em."
—Document and Fletcher.

2.—By A Lover.

"How many a man were my adversity
That hath a wife!" —CHANCE.

O wedded life! what power can
O wedded life! thy blessing will
Thy rolling fire of words in fierce
All human life! we are not this
I read like this, inspired in life's
Of inharmonious temper, give such
Lies, and a true that leaves no
Wrangling, money, like boy-captives
Scorns life's dull way, like some cold
Waiting for death; unwise for old
Hope—comes not for that value of old
Yet tell the world 'tis happiness! The
I know of her no more!
Who lost his tail, said to 'twas he would
World such men for his flock of Martlets
To live, and would another tail! refuse.
Men who all life's best benefits
A bachelor escapes domestic
Such cruel coldness leaves no more
And meets with thankless life's life
The love of broken hearts will have
Knowing that married he would get
And make life's joys and pleasures
more than
Lines in roman for bachelors, and those is
ladies for lovers.

LORD LOVELL—THE REAL SONG.

[All others are gross imitations]
Lord Lovell he stood by the garden gate,
With his shining velvet
And whispered farewell to his lady Bell,
Who wished for his lordship good-speed.

"When will you be back, Lord Lovell?" she
said.
But he gave to her question no heed—
Placed his feet in the stirrups, and galloped away
On his famous velocipede.

Then Lady Bell cried, in frantic alarm,
"What a monster my Lord is, indeed,
To ride thus away, from his loving young wife,
On that horrid velocipede!"

Lord Lovell returned, broken-hearted and sore,
Broken-armed, and alas! broken-kneed:
For he struck on a post, nearly gave up the
ghost,
And smashed his velocipede!

Remember the fate Lord Lovell has met,
Let this be your warning and creed:
Say at home will, your wife for the rest of your
life,
And beware the "velocipede."

Vinnie's Statue.

One of the curiosities of the Capital is the model of the statue of Lincoln, for which Congress has appropriated ten thousand dollars. There were many competitors for this commission; the successful candidate being a young woman, in appearance hardly over twenty, who presented her model, and bore away the palm. Her name is Vinnie Ream, and if the work is her own, she presents an instance of the triumph of genius over difficulties, almost unprecedented in the history of art. Sculptors who have devoted half a life time to study, might be proud of the model, which she is said to have completed after two years of labor. She is short and slight, usually seen in her working dress, and is very pretty, with brown-like dark eyes. Some of the ladies assert that her work was done for her with other hands, and severely censure her for occupying a studio in the Capitol, on the ground floor, Congress having given her the room. It is said that some of the Senators' wives worked hard, but in vain, to prevent it. However that may be, the girl is going to Europe in May, to have her statue executed in marble, in Italy. It will be seen, when that is finished, whether or not she is entitled to the honor of being one of the first living sculptors. The model stands in a corner of her studio and commands universal admiration.—*Rochester Democrat.*

The Culture of Sorrow.

Nearly all sorrow, while it lasts, depresses action, destroys hope, and crushes energy; but it renders sensitiveness more acute, the sympathies more genial, and the whole character less selfish and more considerate. It is said in nature, but for the occasional seasons of drought, the best lands would soon degenerate; but these seasons cause the land to suck up from the currents beneath, with the moisture, all those mineral matters that restore and fertilize the soil above. It is thus with sickness and with sorrow; once surmounted, they fertilize the character and develop from the deep fountains of the human heart a joy and fruitfulness not otherwise attainable.

Many men pass fifty or sixty years in the world, and when they are just going out of it, they bethink themselves, and step back, as it were, to do something which they had all the while forgotten to wit, the main business for which they came into the world, to repeat of their sins, and reform their lives, and make their peace with God, and in time prepare for eternity.—*Tillotson.*

If you are a wise man you will treat the world as the world treats it. Show it only one side of yourself; seldom show too much of yourself at one time, and let what you show be calm, cool, and polished. But look at every side of the world.—*Punch.*

Democratization of the Race Course.

It seems to be generally accepted that the race-course improves horses and demoralizes men; and among the professional horse men Hiram Woodruff is pointed to with pride as the man who is honest. I hope, however, for the credit of this noble animal, and of our own race, that he is not the only exception; and I further hope that the present tendencies will grow stronger, and will prevail. These tendencies are shown in that such men as Mr. Hiram and others keep in their own stables and for their own use, some of the fastest horses in the world, which are never used as decoys for the betting-ring. These tendencies are also shown in that this class of horses is more and more in demand for gentlemen's use solely; as is to be seen on fine autumn afternoons, by the hundred or thousand, on the broad avenue which leads to Macomb's Dam. It is estimated that there are, in New York City alone, over ten thousand horses noted for speed, which are worth from one thousand dollars upward to thirty-three thousand dollars—the price paid for Dexter.

But it may be well to caution our young men—and our old ones—against a vice which besets some, and may easily spread. It is the mania for buying trotters, in the expectation that, now and then, they will prove a prize like Flora Temple or Dexter. This is worse than useless. It can be shown, as I believe, that these horses, which once might have been bought for a song, have cost somebody all they at last brought. It has taken five or more years of constant training and outlay, and a vast deal of time and thought, to make such horses what they are; and only one out of a hundred of those which are so treated is a great prize. A young man who begins to act upon this theory is almost sure to be ruined. No gentleman must and will own this fine quality of horse—but as gentlemen, not as jockeys; if, by chance, such an one finds himself the possessor of a prize, let him call it a piece of luck, and not try to do again, and not expect it at all. A gentleman will enjoy his horse, not the money he can make out of it. But there is a danger too, for the farmer—the ordinary farmer—in this matter. Some of them already are possessed with a great desire to grow a great horse, and, in attempting to gratify it, they may neglect the real business of their farms; they may get into habits of lounging away from their homes; and they may fall into gross-shop society. Then, going by to honor, comfort, success, or wealth.—*The Horse Growers, by C. W. ELVERT, in March Galaxy.*

A Musical Wonder.

A musical prodigy has appeared in Eastern Connecticut, in the person of Susan Melbury, a little girl of but four years of age, who rivals in the range of her musical powers most performers of mature years. She is a daughter of Mr. G. B. Melbury, of Baltic, and from earliest infancy has manifested a surprising musical capacity. Before she could speak words, when but ten months old, she would sing entire tunes correctly. At two-and-a-half years old she sang publicly before audiences of several hundred people, who were charmed by her simplicity and with her musical powers. For several months it has been her practice to play the instrument at the Sabbath school concerts in the village where she resides.

She is now four years of age, yet she will sit down to a melodeon or piano, and play hundreds of pieces, her eyes the while scarcely resting at all on the instrument, but wandering with girlish simplicity over the audience before which she sings. Recently she was the attractive guest in a grand family concert at Moosup, where, with most charming simplicity, she performs wonders with her fingers and voice, filling all listeners with admiration.—*Hartford Post.*

How Envelopes are Made.

Here a steel cutter, like an inverted tin dish with sharp edges, is placed on a pile of paper under a press. One turn at the lever and it has cut out five hundred envelopes. Next, still open, they are spread one hundred upon a board, each lapping over the others, so that a strip of one-eighth of an inch along its upper edge is left exposed. Over this a girl, with a brush, spreads the muck-like material which the writer is to moisten at last when ready to seal his letter. Then the board, with a score of others, is placed on a frame exposed to the air. After the gum on the upper flaps grows dry, the envelopes, while yet without a fold, are laid in thick bunches on a magical, voracious, impatient little machine. It seizes them with hungry teeth, instantaneously brushes muckage on each end and the lower flap, folds the four flaps in, tightly seals the three lower ones, leaving the other unfolded for the reception of the letter, and there is your envelope. This curious, wonderful, automatic, no larger than a sewing machine, thus folds, seals, and flings out two thousand per hour.—*New York Tribune.*

The newspapers of the city of Mexico say that a poisoned cave exists in the mountains of Jilila. The air within causes death to any living creature that ventures into it.

An Interesting Relief.

The Chicago Evening Journal is indebted to C. B. Nelson, of that city, for the privilege of publishing the following letter written by Benjamin Franklin, and never before published:

PHILADELPHIA,
February 12, 1756.

DEAR CHILD.—I console with you. We have lost a most valuable relation, but it is the will of God and Nature that these mortal bodies be laid aside when the soul is to enter into real life. Existing here on earth is scarcely to be called life. "Thy father an embryo state—a preparation to living, and a man is not completely born until he is dead. Why, then, should we grieve that a new child is born among the immortals—a new member added to that society? We are spirits. That bodies should be lent to us while they can afford us pleasure, assist us in acquiring knowledge, or in doing good to our fellow creatures, is a kind and benevolent act of God. When they become unfit for their purposes, and afford us pain instead of pleasure, instead of aid become an embarrassment, an answer none of the intentions for which they were given, it is equally kind and benevolent that a way is provided by which we may get rid of them. That way is death. We ourselves, prudently in some cases, choose a painful death. A mangled, painful limb, which cannot be restored, we willingly cut off. He that plucks out a tooth parts with it freely, since the pain goes with it, and he that quits the whole body parts with all the pains and possibilities of pains it was liable to or capable of making him suffer. Our friend and we are invited abroad on a party of pleasure that is to last forever. His chair was first ready, and he has gone before us. We could not conveniently all start together, and why should you and I be grieved at this, since we are to follow, and we know where to find him?

Adieu, my dear, good child, and believe that I shall be, in every state, your affectionate papa.

BENJ. FRANKLIN.

Attending to sedan chairs, then in fashionable use.

What He Got.

The Illinois Legislature recently appointed a committee to investigate the conduct of certain members charged with corruption. The committee went to work in earnest, determined to do the right thing by their constituents. After laboring several days without accomplishing anything worthy of note, they at last found a member who admitted that he had received "something for his vote." Whereupon the committee, thunder-struck at their own success in unearthing the villainy, proceeded to catechize the corrupt member, with the following result:

Question—You have stated that you have, on a certain occasion, received something for your vote. Did the committee understand you correctly?

Answer—Yes, sir.

Question—Have you received anything for your vote on more than one bill?

Answer—Yes, sir.

Question—About how many?

Answer—I cannot tell, without stopping to think a little while.

Question—We will waive that point for the present. You will now state to the committee what you got for your vote.

The reporter will please record the answer in full, and the witness will speak slowly, in order that his answer may be taken down.

Answer—I got the curses of the whole community.

The Secretary of State.

Mr. Seward is the only Secretary of State, who has served through the Presidential term for sixty years, or since Mr. Madison left the State Department, in 1800; for though Mr. J. Q. Adams was the only Secretary of State in Mr. Monroe's Presidency, he did not take charge of the State Department till six months after Mr. Monroe's inauguration. He was Minister in England when appointed. Mr. Madison and Mr. Seward are the only full term Secretaries of State mentioned in our history. There have been twenty-two Secretaries of State in eighty years—namely: Thomas Jefferson, Edmund Randolph, Timothy Pickens, John Marshall, James Madison, Robert Smith, James Monroe, J. Q. Adams, Henry Clay, Martin Van Buren, Edward Livingston, Louis McLane, John Forsyth, Daniel Webster, A. P. Usher, John C. Calhoun, James Buchanan, John M. Clayton, Edward Everett, Wm. L. Marcy, Lewis Cass, and William H. Seward.

The Bulk of the World's Gold.

All the gold that exists in the United States today, could be placed in a square box of less than fifteen feet in length, width and depth.

A room one hundred feet long, one hundred feet wide, and ten feet high, would hold eight times the total amount of gold in the known world.

The "Golden Calf" worshipped by the would-be statesmen of our day, who desire an accumulation of coin to the extent of \$250,000,000 in our National Treasury, as a basis upon which to resume specie payments, if melted down would not fill a square box measuring nine feet each way.—*N. Y. Mercantile Journal.*

A Negro Preacher on Female Suffrage.

The Revolution says the following is genuine, and not a fancy sketch, and is as good reasoning as is generally heard against female suffrage:

A negro preacher of the Gospel, and doubtless a little inspired, on being asked if he was in favor of woman suffrage, replied with great pomp: "No, sar, I is 'posed to dat, it will not do at all. I tell you dat do woman was de first to commit sin, sar. I tell you dat de damned damned de head of John de Baptist, sar. I tell you dat when God made man, he gave de man power over all living, and made de man boss over de woman, sar. I tell you dat God let de man name every thing, and de man named de woman Eve, because she was de Mother of all Evil. I tell you, sar, it will never do, sar, for I am a preacher and my father was a preacher before me, and I am a better preacher than he ever dare be; I tell you what, sar, dat I understand de Bible a good deal better before I could read, dan my ole missus ever did, sar. I tell you it will never do to let dese women vote."

A Trillion.

This is a simple word, but it includes a good many units. A person who had commenced counting at the creation and had been miraculously enabled to continue his task would have reached the number yet by a very considerable margin, because a trillion of seconds is about thirty-two thousand years. A little calculation of this sort sometimes renders a man better able to appreciate what a short space of time he is allowed to live in this sublunary sphere, and what an exceedingly long period eternity is compared with it. He will also understand that a few thousand dollars one way or the other make very little difference to him, providing he is able to get enough sleep and three meals regularly, and can run up a small credit account against mankind for a number of kind services rendered here and there along his brief journey.

A Southern writer, who has just had an interview with George D. Prentice, says he is not the man he was ten years ago. Indeed, his genius is gone, and his person is a mere wreck. His family is broken up—wife dead, one son killed on the confederate side, another settled on a farm down the river—and the old man, verging on threescore and ten, cooks his breakfast and dinner in his little room on the third floor of the *Courier* building, and lives only in conversation about the past. This man once wielded an imperial power with his wit and his muse. Now the world has whirled past him, and he lies on the shore a mere stranded wreck.

The King of Prussia, during a recent review of a regiment of his foot-guards, severely reprimanded an officer for some offence of the Lieutenant in question was entirely guiltless. He offered his resignation, but the King, who had meanwhile found that he had been too hasty, sent for the Captain, received him most graciously, told him that Kings were liable to make mistakes as other mortals, refused to accept his resignation, informed him of his promotion to a Captaincy, and presented him with one hundred gold pieces.

Mrs. Singer, wife of the sewing machine man, of New York, learning that her husband was living with another woman, applied for a divorce, and was astonished to find that a decree of divorce had been already issued, and her husband re-married, without her knowing anything about it.

Lee's report of the Gettysburg battle is now published for the first time. It shows that Lee's purpose in his march into Pennsylvania was to cross the Susquehanna and move upon Harrisburg, and probably, Philadelphia.

The wealthiest man in America is young Stevens, son of the late Edwin A. Stevens, of Holoken, who, when he reaches his majority, will be worth one hundred and fifty million dollars, by the advance of his estate in New Jersey.

The bullet that killed Nelson, at Trafalgar, is in the possession of Queen Victoria. It is set in precious stones, and inclosed in a gold case shaped like a walnut.

Mrs. Beecher Stowe's celebrated farm in Florida is for sale. It is said to have proved anything but a success.

The velocipede, one wheeled variety, was predicted more than 2,000 years ago. See Ezekiel 1. 13-21.

The recently taken census of Missouri shows a total population of 1,283,893.

Louis Weichman, of Surratt notoriety is a reporter on a Philadelphia paper.

The Pullman palace cars now run with in fifty miles of Salt Lake Valley.

Kossuth is said to be old, poor, decrepit, and living on charity.

California is cultivating the olive branch and its fruit.

London has a Mormon church with a thousand members.

It is said that Grant's doctors advise him to smoke less.

Ex-President Pierce is gradually recovering his health.

Ninety-six members of Congress retired on the 4th inst.

"I speak within bounds," as the prisoner said, when addressing the jury from the dock.

Marry if you would prosper; a pair are always four-handed—an individual never.

The barber who dressed the head of a barrel, has been engaged to curl the locks of a canal.

What wind should a hungry sailor wish for? One that blows fowl and chops about.

A school-master requesting a little boy who had been whispering to step into the next room, is wittily spoken of as "starting on a whaling expedition."

Every poet is supposed to have a sweet-heart, but as a general rule he isn't so often beside her as he is beside himself.

"Pincher" contributes the following: Tom went out, his dog with him, and he went neither before, behind, nor on one side of him. Which way, then, did he go? Ans., he went on the other side.

Mr. Harris "was never more s-e-sober in the whole course of his life," but when his friend Jones asked him to take a chair, he said he would "wait till once came round."

THE NEW EGG-BEATER.

Prudent Housewife.—But won't the egg be apt to fly over the dish?

Reflective Salesman.—No, ma'am; eggs don't fly till they're hatched.

An indignant orator at a recent political meeting, in refuting an opponent, thundered: "Mr. Chairman, I scorn the allegation, and defy the alligator."

Dear old Mrs. Cracker says that if woman had not caused man to commit sin in eating, no doubt he would very soon have sinned of his own accord by drinking.

"Go to the ant, thou sluggard!"—yet there are many idle poor who prefer to go to their nests.

Misses may be wived, but oftentimes wives, even though they die, are not wived.

Funeral knells are only the door-bells of the other world.

"I don't miss my church so much as you may suppose," said a lady to her minister, who called on her during her illness, "for I make Betsy sit at the window as soon as the bells begin to ring, and she tells me who are going to church, and whether they have got on anything new."

"Goodness me!" cried a nice old lady the other day, "if the world does come to an end next year, what shall I do for snuff?"

"I say, Squire, what'll you take for that ere dog o' your'n?" said a Yankee peddler to an old Dutch farmer; "what'll you take for him? He ain't a very good lookin' dog; but what was you callin' 'im, may he be it fetch?"

"Ah!" responded the Dutchman, "dat dog isht 'n' wort' nothin' most; he isht 'n' wort' you to buy 'um."

"Guess tew dollars about wot git him, wouldn't it? I'll give you that for him."

"Yaas; he isht 'n' wort' dat."

"Wal, I'll take him," said the peddler.

"Sit up!" said the Dutchman;—"dere's one t'ing about dat dog I gan't sell."

"O! take off his collar; I don't want that," suggested the peddler.

"Tain't dat," replied Myndeer;—"he's a low dog, but I gan't sell de wag of his tail when I comes home."

The majesty of justice was fearfully sustained by Lord Eskgrove, the English judge, who, it is said, once sentenced a tailor for murdering a soldier, in these words: "And not only did you murder him, whereby he was bereaved of his life, but you did thrust, or push, or pierce, or propel the lethal weapon through the bellyband of his regimental breeches, which were his majesty's."

Gettin' divorced is now called "Chicagoin'."

There are four grades of students in the New York velocipede school:—the "Timid Toddlers," the "Wary Wabblers," the "Go it Graceful," and the "Fancy Few."

A clergyman and one of the elderly parishioners were walking home from meeting one frosty day, when the old gentleman slipped and fell upon his back. The minister, on being assured that he was not hurt, said to him, "My friend, sinners stand on slippery places." The old gentleman looked up as if to assure himself of the fact, and replied: "Yes, I see they do, but I can't."

A wretch of a husband, coming home at one in the morning, found his angel wife sitting up reading an old novel. With a coarseness amounting almost to cruelty, he took the book from her hand and placed before her a pair of child's socks which happened to have holes in them, disgustingly observing, "If you will fatigue yourself, my love, with any work at such an hour, I would suggest it is never too late to mend."

The palindrome is a line that reads just the same either forward or backward. One of the best is Adam's first observation to Eve: "Madam, I'm Adam." Another is the story that Napoleon, when at St. Helena, being asked by an Englishman if he could have sacked London, replied: "Able was I ere I saw Elba." The latter is the best palindrome probably, in the language.

The following reads precisely the same backward as forward: "Snug & raw was I ere I saw war & guns." Another still, and perhaps an unintended one, ornaments the front of a bake-shop in Yreka, California: "Yreka Bakery."

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1899.

TO ADVERTISERS.
This paper has a larger circulation than any other paper in Faribault County, and is the only paper in the county, which is printed entirely at home.

INDUCEMENTS

For men, women, boys and girls to obtain subscribers to the FREE HOMESTEAD.

Yearly Subscription \$1.50.

For more than two years the subscription list of the HOMESTEAD has been steadily increasing, and has nearly doubled within that time, but we have resolved to give away the profits in premiums, and double the present list in less than one year.

To any one who will send us sixteen subscribers and \$24, we will present a copy of

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, new Illustrated Edition, 3000 Engravings, 1840 Pages Quarto.—Price 12 dollars. Prof. Clark, President of Mass. Agricultural College, says this book is the most remarkable compendium of human knowledge in our language.

To every person who will send us ten subscribers and \$15.00, we will present a

UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER. Price ten dollars. We believe this wringer is the best in the country. Do not wring clothes by hand any more—See Advertisement.

To every one who will send us sixteen subscribers and \$25.50, we will give

DOTY'S WASHING MACHINE. Price 15.00. See advertisement.

For three subscribers, and \$4.50, we will send the HOMESTEAD one year free to any address.

For six subscribers and \$9, we will send two copies of the HOMESTEAD, free, to any address.

For ninety-six subscribers and \$144, we will give the

New American Cyclopædia: a popular Dictionary of general knowledge, edited by George Ripley and Charles A. Dana, aided by a numerous select corps of writers, in 16 large volumes, 8vo, averaging 800 double-column pages in each volume. PRICE EIGHTY DOLLARS.

This important work presents a panoramic view of all human knowledge, as it exists at the present moment. It embraces and popularizes every subject that can be thought of, and contains an inexhaustible fund of accurate and practical information on Art and Science in all their branches, including Mechanics, Mathematics, Astronomy, Philosophy, Chemistry, and Physiology; on Agriculture, Commerce, and Manufactures; on Religion, Law, Medicine, and Theology; on Biography and History, Geography and Ethnology; on Political Economy, the Trades, Inventions, and Politics; on Domestic Economy, Architecture, Statistics, the Things of Common Life, and General Literature. No topic, in brief, is omitted, upon which information can be desired. The work is a library in itself; it is a complete universal instructor, and opens to the student and general reader the whole field of knowledge. Its leading claims to public consideration may be thus briefly stated:

1. It surpasses all other works in the fulness and ability of the articles relating to the United States.
2. No other work contains so many reliable biographies of the leading men of this and other nations. In this respect it is far superior even to the more bulky Encyclopedia Britannica.
3. The best minds in this country have been employed in enriching its pages with the latest data, and the most recent discoveries in every branch of manufactures, mechanics, and general science.
4. It is a library in itself, where every topic is treated, and where information can be gleaned which will enable a student, if he is so disposed, to consult other authorities, thus affording him an invaluable key to knowledge.
5. It is neatly printed, with read-

able type, on good paper, and contains a copious index.

It is the only work which gives any thing approaching correct descriptions of cities and towns of America, or embraces reliable statistics showing the wonderful growth of all sections.

A Lively Place for a Residence.
The few dissatisfied people who wish to leave Minnesota for the purpose of seeking a warmer climate, are invited to read Bishop Simpson's description of what a settler may expect in Texas before emigrating to that State. We copy from the *Mechanist*:

While Texas boasts of the immense variety of her products, she has some inconveniences incident to warmer latitudes. Though the country is generally healthful, it is sometimes visited by yellow fever. This, a year or two since, was very fatal in Galveston, and it spread into the interior as far as Brenham and La Grange, from one hundred and fifty to two hundred persons dying in each of these small villages.

I am told that sharks are known to be in the harbor, though I did not see any. Along the bayous alligators of large size are found, and I was told that in a fresh water bayou, in the suburbs of Galveston, a year since, a child of six or seven years was devoured by one of these animals. They sometimes chase the boys who go down to the edge of the bayous, and who, to escape, are compelled to flee in a zig-zag direction, which the alligators are too clumsy to follow. The tarantula, which is exceedingly venomous, is occasionally found, as also the centipede. There is, throughout Texas, a species of frog called the horned frog, covered with a barbed or horny coat, having projections upon its head and a number of smaller ones, or little spikes upon its back. On the sea side of Galveston, I am told, there is a peculiar animal found in the water which they call the Stingray. I never saw any of them, but they were described to me as a jelly-like substance when thrown upon a shore, about the size of two tin quarts, the body perfectly white, turning to purple as it decays; with a kind of a sting or rat-like tail possibly a foot or a foot and a half long. If those who go into the ocean to bathe chance to be struck by one of them, it is certain death, so poisonous are they.

The weather is subject to very sudden changes. Immediately following this balmy breath of spring, or almost the oppressive heat of summer, in an hour or less the wind changes to the north, and then blows what is called a norther, exceedingly chilly, and piercing with its cold, yet seldom accompanied by frost.

Littleness.
The law permitting towns in Southern Minnesota to vote aid to rail-roads, was amended by the last Legislature, allowing the time to be extended to thirty years, on bonds issued by the several towns so voting aid.

The Hon. J. B. Wakefield would not consent that the towns which he represented should have the advantage of the extension of time, and Faribault, Martin and Jackson counties were accordingly excepted.

There could be no possible objection to such extension of time, and no manly reason why every town should not have the benefits of the amendment; but we were excluded, and why? Because towns in Faribault county, voting aid to the Southern Minnesota Railroad, are not interested in Blue Earth City lots.

There will be a day of reckoning, when the Hon. J. B. W. will find that minorities have rights which majorities are bound to respect. A respectable amount of fairness and impartiality is alike becoming to politicians and other drummers.

The difficulty in the Cabinet relating to the Treasury Department, is touched off to the world in the following "lesson for the day":

A certain ruler was asked by the chief of the people to sit in the receipt of customs. But the Scribes and Pharisees said unto him, "This thing thou can not do, unless thou sell all that thou hast."

"And when he heard this he was exceedingly sorrowful, for he was very rich." And so another received the customs.

The President has ordered a discontinuance of the military guard at the White House, and hereafter the premises will be in charge of the door-keeper and three police officers.

From this it appears that Grant has not so much fear of assassination, as had Johnson.

The western mail which left New York City on the 16th inst., was burned the next day near Mansfield. It consisted of 33 letters, and 160 newspaper bags.

The War Office, in accordance with an act of Congress, has issued an order to consolidate the infantry into twenty-five regiments.

It is said that 29 Senators are sure to vote for the repeal of the tenure of office act, while its opponents claim 33 votes.

The Georgia Legislature has finally voted down the 15th amendment, and it goes over to the next session.

1,000 soldiers from Spain were landed in Cuba on the 20th inst.

A Horrible Revenge.

A physician of Williamsport, Pa., having for a long time suspected the fidelity of his wife, a few days since resolved to set a trap by which to discover whether his suspicions were well founded or not. He cut away one of the panels of the door leading to their sleeping apartment, in such a manner as to be easily removed from the outside, and then gave notice that he was going away, and would be absent for some time. He left that night, but returned about two o'clock in the morning, and proceeding to his wife's room, he removed the panel and unlocked the door. Entering the room, his worst suspicions were verified, for there in unconscious slumber, reposed his wife and her paramour. He quietly went to his study, saturated a sponge with chloroform, secured his case of instruments, and returning, applied the sponge to the nostrils of each alternately. He then castrated his unconscious rival, and finished up the job by fastening a padlock to his wife's person; then calling at the residence of a brother physician, told him there was a case at his house which required his attention, and took the train for parts unknown. The victim of this awful revenge, was a well known gambler of Westfield, and his dead body was taken through our city on Saturday, to his former home.— *Erie Dispatch.*

The editor of the *Erie Gazette*, no doubt tired of the old system of apprenticeship, thus advertises for a boy:—"Wanted, at this office, a boy to take sheets from the press every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon. No limits as to salary, and the said boy is to consider that the office exists for his special convenience. If he don't feel well, or wants to go fishing, or play marbles, or see match games of base ball, or go shopping with his girl, or visit his cousin, the paper will wait his sovereign pleasure. Anybody who presumes to criticize his efforts is to be immediately arrested for contempt. All the boys he knows are to have free run of the office. The editor's time to be exclusively at the disposal of the said boy's disposal. Salary to be drawn several years before. A boy possessing these qualifications, please report where he can be found, and at what time a deputation of printers may call upon him, and respectfully present reference of good character on the part of the office and its employees. Please write for postage stamps and monogram gilt-edged paper.

The sales of the great Dry Goods house, FIELD, LEXTER & CO., for 1898 were \$10,419,260, exceeding that of any other house in Chicago about \$3,000,000; a forcible illustration of what fair dealing, based on a cash system can accomplish.

Chicago has 25,000 loafers. California has 6,700 Masons. Texas has only 14 newspapermen. Virginia abounds in highwaymen. Nevada has 8 men to every woman. Michigan lost 4,000 men by the war. There are 62,000 Chinese in California.

Washington has a Landlords' Association.

Insanity in England has doubled since 1844.

Six London theatres are managed by women.

Maine has 8,000,000 acres of unoccupied land.

Middletown turns out velocipedes at \$20. each.

The Spanish forces in Cuba number 70,000 men.

There are 77 daily papers in the State of New York.

Fort Moultrie is deserted, and is without a garrison.

Alaska sent 25,000 seal skins to market last year.

The Methodists dedicated 570 new churches last year.

Bolivia has a standing army of ten privates and a Captain.

Thirty-six girls in an Iowa town availed themselves of the leap-year privilege in 1898.

The English papers have just discovered that Beverly Johnson misrepresents the American people.

Robert M. Douglas, son of the late Stephen A. Douglas, has been appointed assistant private Secretary to President Grant.

George F. Sawyer, assistant engineer of the Navy, court-martialed at Portsmouth, N. H., a year ago, for saying that "Andrew Johnson had violated his pledges to the people, and ought to be impeached," is restored to his rank, and gets all his back pay. Thus are wrongs being righted every day.

A spring wagon has been invented by a gentleman in Mayslick, Ky., which he proposes to run without any kind of animal or steam power. He has already perfected a small model, which runs up or down hill very rapidly. The power is received from an immense coiled steel spring, which will run for half an hour without being wound up. In going up hill the spring exhausts itself, but in going down hill it winds itself up. The inventor claims that he can carry very heavy loads over any ordinary road.

DISSOLUTION.
THE co-partnership heretofore existing between D. FAGAN and JOHN LUTZENITZER, under the name and style of FAGAN & LUTZENITZER, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

DANIEL FAGAN, JOHN LUTZENITZER, Winnebago City, Minn., March 23d, 1899.

All persons indebted to said firm, are invited to call and settle the same without delay.

FOUND.—An indispensable article to teamsters. Inquire at this office.

824

FOR SALE.

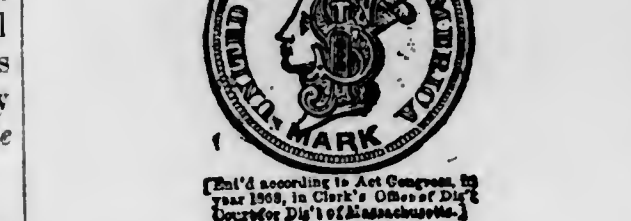
As my family will remove in a few weeks to my farm, the house I now occupy in Winnebago City, will be vacant, and I offer it for sale, together with two lots. The residence is a desirable one, and is surrounded with an abundance of shade trees. There is an excellent well of water, and the garden is well supplied with currants, raspberries, &c., &c. House is built entirely of pine, and is very warm. For particulars, inquire of the subscriber.

S. RICHARDSON, Winnebago City, Minn., March 24th, 1899. 2824

150 Teachers Wanted.
\$75 to \$150 PER MONTH; for full particulars address "The People's Journal," Philadelphia, Pa.

150 Teachers Wanted!
\$75 to \$150 PER MONTH; for full particulars address "The People's Journal," Chicago, Ill. 18123

WE ARE COMING,



ONCE MORE WITH A NEW SPRING STOCK in our great

One Dollar Sale of Dry and Fancy GOODS, CUTLERY, & C., & C.

Premium Rates of Sheetting:
For Club Thirty, 21 yds. Sheetting " " Sixty, 42 " " " " 1 Hundred, 65 " " "

All other premiums in same ratio. ENLARGED EXCHANGE DIST. with new and useful articles.

See new Circular and sample. Sent to any address free.

Please send your money by registered letter, addressed to

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Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Linens, Cottons, Fancy Goods, Albums, Bibles, Silver-Plated Ware, Cutlery, Leather and German Goods of every description, &c.

These articles to be sold at the uniform price of **ONE DOLLAR EACH.**

and not to be paid for until you know what you are to receive.

The most popular and economical method method of doing business in the country. The goods we have for sale are described in printed slips, and I will be sent to any address at the rate of 10 cents each, to pay for postage, printing, &c. It is then at the option of holders whether they will send one dollar for the article or not.

By PATRONIZING THIS SALE you have a chance to exchange your goods, should the article mentioned on the printed slip not be desired. The **Swiftest Article sold for ONE DOLLAR** can be exchanged for Silver-plated, Five-Bottled, Revolving, Cutlery, or your Choice of a large variety of Articles upon Exchange.

comprising over 250 useful articles, not one of which could be bought at any retail country store for nearly double the amount.

TERMS TO AGENTS:
We send as commission to Agents:

For a Club of Thirty, and \$3.00.
one of the following articles: a musket, shot-gun, or Austrian rifle, 20 Yards Cotton, lady's fancy square wool shawl, Lancaster quilt, accordeon, set of steel-bladed knives and forks, violin and bow, fancy dress pattern, pair ladies' extra quality cloth boots, one dozen large size linen towels, Alabama quilt, honeycomb quilt, extra size; white wool blanket, 15 yards best quality print, 12 yards delaine, one dozen linen dinner napkins, &c.

For a Club of Sixty, and \$6.00.
one of the following articles: Revolver, shot gun, or Springfield rifle, 42 Yards Sheetting, pair honeycomb quilts, cylinder watch, 4 yards double width waterproof clothing, lady's double wool shawl, Lancaster quilt, alpaca dress pattern, engraved silver-plated six-bottled revolving cutlery, set of ivory-handled knives, with silver-plated forks, pair of all-wool blankets, pair of Alabama quilts, 20 yards print, or a Marcellite quilt, double eight-keyed accordeon, Webster's national pictorial dictionary (600 engravings, 900 pages), 34 yards doeklin for suit, &c.

For a club of one hundred, and \$10.00.
double barrel shot gun, rifle cane, or Sharp's rifle, 65 yards sheetting, fancy cashmere coat, pants and vest pattern (extra quality), pair steeloid rose blankets, fancy plaid wool long shawl, 25 yards hemp carpeting, splendid violin and bow, splendid alpaca dress pattern, silver hunting-cased watch, single barrel shot gun, Sharp's revolver, one pair fine damask table covers, with one dozen dinner napkins to match, Worcester's Illustrated unabridged dictionary, 1800 pages, &c.

For additional list of commissions, see circular. Commissions for larger clubs in proportion.

Agents will please take notice of this. Do not send name, but number your clubs from one upward. Make your letters short and plain as possible.

Take Particular Notice of this:
Be sure and send money in all cases by Registered Letter, which can be sent from any Post-office.

This way of sending money is preferred to any other method whatever. We cannot be responsible for money lost, unless some precautions are taken to secure its safety.

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Send your address in full, Town, County, and State.

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This new book contains the merriest thoughts of the merriest men—short, crisp, pungent—all selected with care so that they may be read by men and women, boys and girls, at any time and place. It is a book for farmers at their firesides in winter; for folks at home; travelers in cars and steamboats; ramblers at the seaside and in the woods. Take it up at any time and you will find something you have never seen before that will make you shake with honest laughter. Price, in fancy paper, illustrated cover, 75 cents; in extra cloth, embossed and lettered, red edge, \$1. (a choice gift book.) Which will you have? Send your money and you shall have your "snaps." Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Address the *Wal-kill Valley Times*, Montgomery, N. Y.

P. B.—Editors publishing the above, including this paragraph, one week, will receive a copy of "Ginger Snaps" free.

28247

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Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

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Full Sets of Teeth, for 30 days, for 15 Dollars. Special attention given to all kinds of dental work, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. Langhorne, also given for the extraction of teeth. ROOMS OVER CHRISTENSEN'S & BRO.

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PUBLISHED WEDNESDAYS
AT WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN.
By E. A. HOPKINS,
Editor & Proprietor.

The Free Homestead will be mailed one year to any address, for one dollar and fifty cents. If not paid in advance, the price will be two dollars.
Notice inserted in the reading columns will be charged fifteen cents a line for the first insertion, and ten cents a line for each subsequent insertion.
Advertisements occupying one inch of space, inserted one week for one dollar. This column one year, seven dollars, and all others in proportion.

NORTHWESTERN

MUTUAL Life Insurance COMPANY.

Assets, \$1,000,000
Memberships, 25,000

The great advantage of Life Insurance is too well known to need argument.
This Company has paid in losses in this State during the last six years about \$100,000, and the money always comes just at a time when most needed to relieve the immediate necessities of a family just robbed by death of the breadwinner, and in many cases saves what he has worked a life time to accumulate, by preventing the sacrifice of property in order to raise money to provide the necessities of survivors. It is always paid to the widow and orphans. No man can neglect his family in this respect. Go, therefore, AT ONCE, to Mr. A. C. DUNN, of Winnebago City, or to GEORGE B. KINGSLEY, of Blue Earth City, and make application for a Policy. It costs but little, and is the safest of any earthly investment. It protects your family while they need protection, and in old age you can draw the money yourself; so that if poor, it will make you comfortable when other resources fail.
We have three thousand policy holders in Minnesota—more insurance than all other companies combined, and the reduced premiums, the large dividends, the prompt payment of losses, the returning in wide and judicious loans the money taken for premiums to the localities from whence it is taken, the equitable return of premiums on surrendered policies, are the strongest arguments in favor of the "Northwestern."
The low rate of mortality and high rate of interest will eventually enable the Company to make larger dividends than are declared by Eastern Companies.
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CHICAGO AND BUFFALO

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All the principal Railroads of the North and South connect at Chicago with the Three Daily Express Trains of the Michigan Southern Railway, leaving Chicago at 8:00 a. m., 4:30 p. m., and 9:00 p. m.

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"Power—Ha! Seipio dant drink?"

"Seipio—I dunt." Richard III.

"REJUVENATOR"

Restaurant and Saloon.

Opposite the COLLINS HOUSE, Winnebago City.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Caracoles, Old Cognac, and Havana.

Fresh Oysters served in every style, and for

sale by the Can or keg.

Gentlemen, I keep good Liquors.

A. E. WICKHAM,

Winnebago City, Dec. 9, 1885.

257 1/2

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does more work than any other machine ever invented.

283 1/2

Free Homestead.

VOL. 6, NO. 23.

WINNEBAGO CITY, MINN., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1889.

WHOLE NO. 283.

WHEN THIS OLD RING WAS NEW.

This beautiful poem commands itself to every heart. Brevity, the enemy of truth, is one of the hand's choicest contemporary poets, who is taking a high place in this country's literature.

Your wedding ring wears this, dear wife; ah, summer's not a love,
Since I put on your finger first, have passed
Over me and you;
And, love, what changes no have seen—what
Crosses and pleasures too—
Since you became my own dear wife, when this
Old ring was new.

O! blessings on that happy day, the happiest of
my life,
When, thanks to God, your low, sweet "yes"
Made you my loving wife.
Your heart will say the same, I know; that
day's as dear to you as
That day that made me yours, dear wife, when
this old ring was new?

How well I remember now, your young, sweet
face that day.
How fair you were—how dear you were—my
fiancee could hardly say;
Now how I doted on you; ah, how proud I was
of you!

But did I love you more than now, when this
old ring was new?
No—no; no dearer were you then than at this
hour to me;
And dear as life to me this day, how could you
dearer be?
As sweet your face might be that day as now it
is, 'tis true,
But did I know your heart as well when this old
ring was new?

O! partner of my glances, wife, what care, what
grief is there,
For me you would not brately face—with me you
would not share;
O! what a weary wait had every day, if want-
ing you,
Waiting for the love that God made mine when this
old ring was new.

Years bring fresh flocks to bind us, wife—small
voices that are dear.
Small voices round our fire that make their moth-
er's yet more dear—
Small, loving hearts, your care each day makes
yet more like you.
More like the loving heart made mine when this
old ring was new.

The past dear: its sweetness still our memories
treasure yet;
The grief we've borne, together borne, we would
not now forget;
Whatever who, the future brings, heart unto
heart will tell;
We'll share as we have shared all, else since this
old ring was new.

And if God spare us 'mongst our sons and daugh-
ters to grow old,
We know his goodness will not let your heart or
mine grow cold;
Your aged eyes will see in mine all they've still
shown to you,
And mine in yours all they have seen since this
old ring was new.

And oh! when death shall come at last to bid
me to rest,
May I lie loving in these eyes, and feeling on
your breast;
O! may my parting gaze be blessed with the
dear sight of you,
With those dear eyes—land as they were when
this old ring was new.

WOMAN'S WORD.

A voice upon the prairie,
A cry of woman's need,
That mingled with the wintry blast
All shrilly and low:
It is a mother's wailing:
Hark, earth, and hear her
Like that with which a mother mourns
Her lost, her only one?—Mrs. Seymour.

A feisty tree's long reaching limbs,
Did gesture a warning dash,
In one of nature's breezy "blows,"
And knock it all to smash:
And the doctor and his family,
What should the broken fragments say?
"Ye ministers of grace defend us!"
Ah, no, they all should cry, "Free-manus!"

The savings bank of human existence
is the weekly Sabbath.
Speech is silver, silence is gold.
To forget and forgive is the good man's
revenge.—Schiller.

Night labor will, in time, destroy the
student; for it is marrow from his own
bones with which he fills his lamp.
The man who anticipates too much in
the future, loses in the present; he looks
before him, and has his pocket picked.

A man of talent is lost, if he does not
join to talent energy of character.—
With the lantern of Diogenes you should
also have his stick.

Bashfulness is more frequently con-
nected with good sense than is assurance;
and on the other hand, impudence is often
the effect of downright stupidity.

The belief that guardian spirits hover
around the paths of men, covers a mighty
truth; for every beautiful, pure and
good thought which the heart holds, is an
angel of mercy purifying and guarding
the soul.

Delicacy.
Above every other feature which ad-
orns the female character, delicacy
stands foremost within the province of
good taste. Not that delicacy which is
perpetually in quest of something to be
ashamed of, which makes a merit of a
blush, and simpers at the false construction
its own ingenuity has put upon an
innocent remark; this spurious kind of
delicacy is as far removed from good
taste as from good feeling and good sense;
but that high-minded delicacy which
maintains its pure and undeviating walk
alike amongst women as in the society of
men; which shrinks from no necessary
duty, and can speak, when required, with
seriousness and kindness, of things at
which it would be ashamed indeed to
smile or blush. This is the delicacy
which forms so important a part of good
taste, that where it does not exist as a
natural instinct, it is taught as the first
principle of good manners, and considered
as the universal passport to good soci-
ety.

Bread Eating, and Ghostly Warnings.

It was in the days of our grandfathers,
when there were brick ovens in the
land, that Mr. Hubbard bought his
house,—the haunted house of R—.

Very much against his wife's will. It
was a lonely house. It was next to a
graveyard which, though long un-
used, was not very cheerful, and it had the
reputation of a ghost. However, Mr.
Hubbard did not believe in ghosts, was
too cheerful to be depressed by warnings,
and never intended to be lonely.

"Mother Hubbard," he said, when
his wife shook her head over the pur-
chase, "I got the house cheap, and it's a
good one. You'll like it when you get
there. If you don't, why then talk."

So the house was bought, and into it
the Hubbard family moved. There was
scarcely a chance for a ghost to show his
face in such a household of boys and girls.
The rosy-faced master of the house and
his little wife had ten of them. It was
in view of the eternal cry of "mother"

that the jolly husband had dubbed his
Martha Jane "Mother Hubbard," using
it in just at first, and at last because
of an old habit. Hearing it the rest of
R— fell into the way of calling the
motherly son Mother Hubbard, so that
it was more her name by far than her
baptismal Martha Jane.

Having once expostulated and "spoke
ken out her mind," Mother Hubbard
gave up the point. She scrubbed and
scoured, tacked down carpets and put up
curtains, and owned that the place was
pretty, and as not a ghost appeared for a
week, made up her mind that there was
no such inhabitant, and even began to
mind the tombstones. So the house
was got to rights at last, and baking day
came about. In the press of business
they had had a great deal of baker's
bread, and were tired of it.

Mrs. Hubbard had never enjoyed set-
ting a batch of bread to rise as she did
that which was to be eaten for the first
time in the new house. "For I can't
get up an appetite for stuff that nobody
knows who has had the making of," said
Mother Hubbard, "and all puffing and al-
lowing besides." So into the oven went
the bread, and out it came at the proper
time, even and brown and beautiful as
leaves could be.

Mother Hubbard turned then up on
their sides as she drew them forth, and
they stood in the long bread-tray, glori-
ous proofs of her skill and of the excel-
lence of the oven, when Tommy Hubbard
bounced in. Tommy was four, and at
that age he is prone to believe that
anything will beat out of him. Tommy
therefore, anxious to inspect the new
made bread, swung himself off his feet by
clutching the edge of the bread-tray, and
over it came. Leaves and Tommy and all.
Mother Hubbard flew to the rescue and
picked up the leaves. All were dusted
and in the tray again but one. That lay
bottom upwards upon the table.

"A bickering child, to give me so
much trouble," she said, as she crawled
under the table. Ah—all—leaves,
leaves, dear—oh yes." And there on
the floor sat Mother Hubbard, scream-
ing, ringing her hands and slaking her
head. The children screamed also in
concert. Mr. Hubbard rushed in from
the garden, where he was at work.

"What is the matter, mother?" he
gasped.

Mrs. Hubbard pointed to the bottom
of the loaf lying in her lap. "Look
there, and ask me?" she said. "It's a
warning. William, I'm going to be
taken from 'em all."

And, as Mr. Hubbard looked, he saw
on the loaf a death's head and cross
bones, as plainly engraved as they pos-
sibly could be.

"It's accident," said Mr. Hubbard.
"Such queer cracks do come, you know.
Don't fret."

But Mother Hubbard was in a trou-
bled state of mind. "The stories about
the haunted house were true," she said;
"and the spirits have marked the loaf.
I'm afraid it is a warning." And the
loaf was put aside, for even Mr. Hubbard
did not dare to eat any of it.

Mrs. Hubbard got over her fright at
last, but the news of the awfully marked
loaf spread through R—, and the
people came to the Hubbards all the
week to look at it. It was a death's
head and cross-bones certainly; every-
one saw that at a glance; but, as to its
meaning, people differed. Some believed
it was a warning of approaching death;
some that the spirits' wanted to frighten
the Hubbards away. This latter sup-
position inspired Mrs. Hubbard with
courage. Finally she leaned to the be-
lief, and when another baking day ar-
rived, put her leaves into the oven once
more, prepared for cross-bones, and not
to be frightened by them. The leaves
baked as before. They came out brown
and crusty. Mother Hubbard turned
each in her hands. There were no cross
bones visible; but on the last were sun-
dry characters or letters. What! No
one could tell until they dropped in for
a chat a certain printer of the neighbor-
hood, accustomed to reading things back-
wards.

"Halloo!" said he, "that's curious!
That is curious—e-s-u-r-g-a-m—resur-
gan (I shall rise again).—that's what's
on the loaf—resurgam."

"It's what they put on the tomb-
stones isn't it?" asked Mother Hubbard faint-
ly.

"Well, yes," said Mr. Hubbard; but

it ain't no bad as cross bones and skulls."

Mother Hubbard shook her head. "It's
even sadder," said the little woman,
who was not as good a linguist as bread-
maker. "I feel confident, William, that
I shall be 'resurgam'; and what will
these dear children do then?"

And now that the second loaf was be-
fore her eyes, marked awfully as was the
first, Mother Hubbard really grew thin
and pale, and lost all her cheerfulness.
"I have a presentiment," she said over
and over again, "that the third baking
will decide who the warning points to.
I believe it's meant for me, and time will
show. Don't you see how thin I'm get-
ting?" And though Mr. Hubbard
laughed, he also began to be troubled.

The third baking day was full of gloom.
Solemnly as to a funeral the family as-
sembled to assist in the drawing. Five
leaves came out markless; but one re-
mained. Mother Hubbard's hand trem-
bled, but she drew it forth; she laid it
in the tray; she turned it softly about.
At last she exposed the lower surface.—
On it were letters printed backwards;
plain enough to read this time, and ar-
ranged thus:

"Died, April 2nd,
Lamented by
Her large family."
"It's me," cried Mrs. Hubbard. "I'm
to go to-morrow. This is the first. I
do feel faint. Yes I do. It's awful,
and so sudden," and Mother Hubbard
fainted away. The arms of the most ter-
rific of imbeciles. The children scream-
ed, the cat moved, the dog barked.—
The eldest boy ran for the doctor. Peo-
ple flocked to the Hubbards. The loaf
was examined. Yes, there was Mother
Hubbard's "warning"—her call to quit
this world.

She lay in her bed bidding good bye
to her family and friends, her strength
going fast. She read her bible and tried
not to grieve too much. The doctor
shook his head. The clergyman prayed
with her. Nobody doubted that her end
was at hand, for people were very super-
stitious in those days. They had been
up all night with good little Mother
Hubbard, and dawn was breaking, and with
it she felt sure that she must go; when
clatter over the road and up to the door
came a horse, and on the horse a man.
He alighted. He rattled the knocker.
He rushed in. There was no stopping
him. Up stairs he went to Mother Hub-
bard's room, and hoisted in. Everyone
stared at him. He took off his hat.
"Pardoning," said he, "I heard Miss
Hubbard was a dym." That she'd have
warned's on her back. I come over to
explain. You see I was sexton of the
church here two years ago, and I know
all about it. You needn't die 'o skee
just yet. Mother Hubbard, for there's
neither spirits nor devils about, nor yet
warning. What marks the leaves is old
Mr. Finkle's tomb stone. I took it for
an oven bottom, such there were no sur-
vivors and he was dead. The last
loaf before you didn't have 'em printed
off as they made pan loaves, but we was
used to 'em ourselves. Cross bones and
skulls on the gingerbread we didn't heed,
and I never thought of 'em for the resur-
gum. So you see how it is, Miss
Hubbard, and I'm sorry you was shocked.
I'd order a mentioned it when I sold the
property."

Nobody said a word. The minister
shut his hymn book. The doctor walk-
ed to the window—there was a deathly
silence. Mother Hubbard broke it.
"Pardoning," she said, "the first thing
you do, get a new bottom to that oven.
And the once assured the assemblage of
friends that Mother Hubbard was not
going to die just then. Indeed, she sat
up the very next day, and as soon as the
oven was re-bottomed, invited everybody
to a tea drinking, at which no one dis-
covered awful warnings on the bread, or
ghostly printings on the ginger-cake.

IMPORTANT TO NATURALISTS.

Prehistoric Remains Dating Back 15
Years B. C. Found at St. Louis.

It is generally known in this country,
and in scientific circles in Europe, that
the gigantic undertaking of bridging the
Mississippi River at this point has been
already begun, and that for more than a
year, when the state of the river would
permit, the sound of the ponderous ma-
chinery has ceased not day nor night,
but the work of excavation has been go-
ing on until the solid rock has been re-
ached for the foundation of the piers upon
the western shore. One of the piers is
already above low-water mark—a tri-
umph of mechanical skill. The blocks
of stone of which it is built are as large
as those of the Pyramids, and yet, by the
application of original principles of me-
chanical and engineering skill, these gi-
gantic blocks are moved as easily as the
common foundation stones of our dwell-
ings. The outer pier is not yet begun,
the excavations therefore not being quite
completed. At this point the wonders
begin, the end of which is not yet
known. What effect the discovery of this tunnel
under the river may have upon the loca-
tion of the bridge, the board of engineers
will soon determine. About 44 p. m.
yesterday the workmen engaged in blast-
ing the rocks in the bottom of the exca-
vation for the foundation of this pier dis-
covered an extraordinary large block of
granite, when, immediately after the re-
port, a strange phenomenon presented
itself. Instead of having the usual time
for the smoke to clear away they saw it
ascend rapidly in a column as though is-

uing from a smokestack of our steam-
ers. This soon cleared, and it was found
that a steady amount of air with a
strange damp odor was issuing from the
cavernous excavation, showing that an
opening had been made into some un-
known subterranean passage. Upon de-
scending to the bottom the usual mud
and water had disappeared through a
dark, deep opening in the rock about ten
feet in diameter, made by the last dis-
charge of powder. Ropes, ladders, and
torches were immediately procured and
careful explorations begun. We cannot
now enter into a detailed description,
but having been invited to accompany
the board of engineers with a delegation
from the Academy of Science and His-
torical Society we must reserve a full
exposition of the wonderful discovery un-
til we shall have made a more careful
survey. Suffice it for the present to say
it is certain that it passes entirely under
the river to the Illinois shore, and wheth-
er it is wholly the work of some ancient
race who once inhabited this land, whose
interesting remains are strewn so thickly
up and down this great valley, or wheth-
er it is partly natural and partly arti-
ficial, remains to be seen. In any case it
is none the less stupendous. The main
passage we should judge to be about
twenty feet high by fifteen broad, and
systematically arched overhead; part of
the way cutting through solid rock and
part by substantial masonry. The bot-
tom seemed to be much worn, as if by
carriage wheels of some sort. There are
many lateral passages, which, of course,
we had no time to enter. These are
about eight feet high and six wide. In
the main passage we saw no tools or im-
plements of workmanship, but on enter-
ing one of the lateral passages we soon
emerged into a large chamber supported
by leaning pillars of solid rock when the
chamber was excavated. Around the
walls of this chamber there were what
seemed to be niches filled with closely-
fitting slabs, each slab covered with in-
scriptions in Arabic uniform characters
which to our eyes bore a marvelous re-
semblance to those upon the slab in the
Mercantile Library, which was brought
from the mines of Nineveh. Between
the niches were projecting pilasters, with
draped Assyrian or Egyptian heads,
which presented a most impressive and
awe-inspiring effect as they were illumi-
nated by the torchlight. Those sweet,
sad faces looked down upon us from the
ancient ages, like the souls of the depart-
ed. One of the passages opening on the
north side, seemed to follow the course
of the river, and it is believed extends to
the great mound now being removed by
the North Missouri Railroad, which was
the theme of much interesting remark at
the last meeting of the Historical Soci-
ety. To those who have not seen the
mounds around St. Louis, it may be
necessary to say that the mound known
as the Big Mound, is about one mile
above the great bridge now being built.
The mound known as Monk's Mound is
on the other side of the river, and is but
one of a continuous chain of mounds ex-
tending from the river to the bluffs, a
distance of nine miles. It is conjectured
that the tunnel under the river and the
mounds are intimately connected, and
that there was in ancient times an open-
ing through the mounds from this
subterranean highway. Of course
every scientific man is in a perfect fever
of excitement at these grand discoveries
which seem so full of promise to archae-
ological and ethnological inquiries after
truth. It will be remembered by our
citizens that some few months since an
examination of Monk's Mound was made
under the auspices of some Eastern sci-
entific society; and during the excava-
tions there were frequent exhalations of
disagreeable gases and odors. Yet we
will not speculate, but wait in almost
breathless suspense for future develop-
ments. As we returned from our hasty
examination, passing through its pil-
lared hall above described, we observed
a descending opening about seven feet
high by three feet wide. Following this
in its windings about fifty yards, we came
to a light of forty-one steps, ascending
which, we found ourselves in another
chamber of wonders—oval in shape,
about seven feet long, twenty feet high,
and three feet wide. The walls of this
last chamber were sculptured in magnifi-
cent bas-relief and Runic inscriptions.
Prof. Baccio, the learned Sanscrit of
the university, who was with us, has
taken upon himself the task of translat-
ing the inscriptions. Of the meanings
of some of the words and the colossal
sculptures, he also speaks very confident-
ly. One of the magnificent groups he is
certain is intended to represent Ashu-
senu crowning Queen Elizabeth. And
another group of colossal figures repre-
sents captives following the car of a
victorious conqueror are portraits of
Jude Deuteronomy and the friend going
into captivity. This remarkable dis-
covery, following so quickly upon the
Rock Island, will awaken the intensest
interest throughout the world. It is
very desirable that the savans into whose
hands the rich treasures of the Rock
Island discovery have fallen will send
representatives here, so that we may
compare notes, for it is possible that both
these wonders and those discovered here
were the works of the same ancient peo-
ple.

"What ails your eye, Joe?"

"Nothing, only I told Sam he lied."

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"Nothing, only I told Sam he lied."

The following is the latest piece of
showman eloquence:

"Gentlemen—this is the celebrated
boa constrictor; the finest, largest, long-
est, strongest and prettiest animal of its
species on exhibition in this country. He
was caught in South America (as he lay
torpid after swallowing two oxen and a
drove of sheep) in a net, his capture af-
fords a beautiful illustration of successful
wire pulling. It was supposed that the
sausage where he was found was hot enough
to boil eggs, and that his skin was at
least well done, is proved by his highly
finished appearance. His collar is sup-
posed to combine all the hues of all the
snakes that ever hiss or b't from the 'old
serpent' to a conger eel. His size is va-
riable, as like most other objects in na-
ture, he expands with heat and contracts
with cold. For every rise of five de-
grees in the thermometer, he gets a

THE FREE HOMESTEAD.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1869.

TO ADVERTISERS.
This paper has a larger circulation than any other paper in Faribault County, and is the only paper in the county, which is printed entirely at home.

Republican Town Caucus.
The Republicans of the town of Winnebago City, are requested to meet in caucus, in Moulton's Hall, on Monday evening, April 5th, 1869, at 7 o'clock, to nominate candidates for town officers to be voted for the following Tuesday.
E. A. NOTCHKISS,
Chairman of the Committee.
Winnebago City, March 31, 1869.

INDUCEMENTS

For men, women, boys and girls to obtain subscribers to the FREE HOMESTEAD.

Yearly Subscription \$1.50.

For more than two years the subscription list of the HOMESTEAD has been steadily increasing, and has nearly doubled within that time, but we have resolved to give away the profits in premiums, and double the present list in less than one year.

To any one who will send us sixteen subscribers and \$24, we will present a copy of

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary,

new Illustrated Edition, 3000 Engravings, 1840 Pages Quarto.—Price 12 dollars. Prof. Clark, President of Mass. Agricultural College, says this book is the most remarkable compendium of human knowledge in our language.

To every person who will send us ten subscribers and \$15.00, we will present a

UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER.

Price ten dollars. We believe this wringer is the best in the country. Do not wring clothes by hand any more.—See Advertisement.

To every one who will send us seven subscribers and \$25.50, we will give

DOTY'S WASHING MACHINE.

Price 15.00. See advertisement.

For three subscribers, and \$4.50, we will send the HOMESTEAD one year free to any address.

For six subscribers and \$9, we will send two copies of the HOMESTEAD, free, to any address.

For ninety-six subscribers and \$144, we will give the

New American Cyclopædia:

a popular Dictionary of general knowledge, edited by George Ripley and Charles A. Dana, aided by a numerous select corps of writers, in all branches of science, art, and literature, in 16 large volumes, 8vo, averaging 800 double-column pages in each volume.

PRICE EIGHTY DOLLARS.

This important work presents a panoramic view of all human knowledge, as it exists at the present moment. It embraces and popularizes every subject that can be thought of, and contains an inexhaustible fund of accurate and practical information on Art and Science in all their branches, including Mechanics, Mathematics, Astronomy, Philosophy, Chemistry, and Physiology; on Agriculture, Commerce, and Manufactures; on Religion, Law, Medicine, and Theology; on Biography and History, Geography and Ethnology; on Political Economy, the Trades, Inventions, and Politics; on Domestic Economy, Architecture, Statistics, the "Things of Common Life," and General Literature. No topic, in brief, is omitted, upon which information can be desired. The work is a library in itself; it is a complete universal instructor, and opens to the student and general reader the whole field of knowledge. Its leading claims to public consideration may be thus briefly stated:

"1. It surpasses all other works in the fulness and ability of the articles relating to the United States.

"2. No other work contains so many reliable biographies of the leading men of this and other nations. In this respect it is far superior even to the more bulky Encyclopedia Britannica.

"3. The best minds in this country have been employed in enriching its pages with the latest data, and the most recent discoveries in every branch of manufactures, mechanics, and general science.

"4. It is a library in itself, where every topic is treated, and where information can be gleaned which will enable a student, if he is so disposed, to consult other authorities, thus affording him an invaluable key to knowledge.

"5. It is neatly printed, with readable type, on good paper, and contains a copious index.

"6. It is the only work which gives any thing approaching correct descriptions of cities and towns of America, or embraces reliable statistics showing the wonderful growth of all sections."

Tenure of Office Act.

The *Herald* says the law should be repealed. It is an injustice to the people and an insult to the House of Representatives. From the degrading position to which the House is reduced with the President, under the House the President and people are compelled now to low to the supremacy of the Senate.

The *Times* advocates the total repeal of the tenure of office bill, because it is not a good law, because it deprives the executive of all power of vigor, and renders needed reforms in administration of the government utterly impossible.

The *World* says if the substitute is adopted that Gen. Grant will be outwitted and circumvented.

The *Tribune* says the substitute is not what it would wish, but welcomes it as a relief to the administration.

Swedish Immigration.

A letter from Col. Mattson, Agent of the St. Paul and Pacific Railroad, now in Sweden, writes that 300 immigrants will leave there for Minnesota about the 1st of April, and that other large detachments will leave during the season. He estimates the total number of immigrants likely to come during the season at from two to three thousand. The St. Paul and Pacific Railroad is doing much to encourage immigration, and among other things has erected a large building for their use at Clear Lake, which is capable of accommodating 500 people, and has a cook house and cooking apparatus for the use of those who may occupy the building temporarily while selecting their lands, &c.—*St. Paul Press.*

"The Secrets of the Great City," a work descriptive of the Virtues and the Vices, the Mysteries, Miseries and Crimes of New York City, is the title of a handsome volume, just published by Jones Brothers & Co., Chicago, Ill.

It tells how fortunes are made and lost in a day—how shrewd men are ruined in Wall street—how countrymen are swindled by sharpers—how ministers and merchants are black-mailed—how dance halls and concert saloons are managed—how gambling houses and lotteries are conducted—how stock and oil companies originate, and how the bubbles burst—and treats of New York, its people, its society, its rich, its poor, their life, their habits, their haunts and their peculiarities; of churches, theatres, palaces, hovels, tenement houses and public buildings; of editors, judges, lawyers, brokers, merchants, mechanics and sewing girls; of policemen, detectives, sailors, firemen, news-boys, beggars, thieves, dead beats, swindlers, gamblers and demi-monde; of hotels, boarding houses, saloons, beer gardens, clubs and dance houses; of Fifth Avenue, Broadway, the Bowery, Wall Street, the Five Points and Central Park; of pawnbrokers, roustabouts, fortune tellers, Quacks, gift enterprises and humbugs.

All that is great, noble, generous, vicious, mysterious, brilliant, startling, genteel or shabby, and of all that is interesting and worthy of record in the great City.

As the Metropolitan Center of the United States, New York City reflects all the good and the evil of the land in their most intense forms. There is no man, however often he may have visited New York, who cannot learn, from this work, much regarding that great City and its many and mighty interests.

This book will be found especially valuable to those who expect to visit New York, and would shun its pitfalls, by studying it in their own homes, without cost or danger, and yet learn all.

This very interesting work is sold only by subscription, and the publishers want an agent in every County.

A short time since, at a wedding in South Carolina, a young man moved that one man in the company should be selected as President; that this President should be duly sworn to keep entirely secret all the communications that should be forwarded to him in his official department that night; each unmarried gentleman and lady should write his or her name on a piece of paper, and under it place the name of the person they wish to marry, then hand it to the President for inspection, and if any lady and gentleman had reciprocally chosen each other, the President was to inform each of the result, and those who had not been reciprocal in their choice were to be kept entirely secret. After the appointment of the President, communications were accordingly handed up to the chair, and it was found that twelve young ladies and gentlemen had reciprocal choices, and eleven of the twelve matches were solemnized.

Advance sheets of Geo. P. Rowell & Co.'s American Newspaper Directory, have been received. The Directory will contain accurate lists of all the newspapers and periodicals published in the United States and Territories, and the dominions of Canada, and British Colonies of North America, together with a description of the towns and cities in which they are published. Price \$5.00. Address Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 40 Park Row, New York.

The Chicago *Post* says four persons died there in one week, of old age, showing the healthfulness of the climate; and in the same column says that fifty-four children under five years of age, died during the same period, and that this was only two-thirds of the whole mortality.

W. W. Payne, editor of the *Minnesota Teacher* and *Journal of Education*, has entered upon his duties as assistant of Mr. Dunnell, Superintendent of Public Instruction, at his office at the Capitol.—*Press.*

Iowa is out of debt, and has \$659,000 in her treasury.

Financial Statement

OF

FARIBAULT COUNTY.

FROM MARCH 10th, '68, to MARCH 25th, '69

INCIDENTAL.

APPROPRIATIONS.

DISTRICT COURT EXPENSES.

STATIONERY.

PRINTING AND ADVERTISING.

SALARY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

RECAPITULATION.

CR.

COUNTY TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

POOR FUND.

COUNTY BRIDGE FUND.

ASSETS.

LIABILITIES.

Assets over Liabilities.....

The above is the official report as nearly as we have it, except that the Commissioners designated the FREE HOMESTEAD as the paper to publish the tax list this year. Thank you gentlemen, and we hope a majority of your number will in the future agree with the Commissioner of this district, in the belief that an annual report of the finances of this county should be printed in both papers in our county, so that individuals may not be obliged to wade through quarto volumes, to find the figures relating to the county pocket-book.

New York has 500 churches.

There are 590 Post Offices in Minnesota.

Beer is only 24 cents a glass in St. Peter.

In Cincinnati, hair oil is made from dogs.

Any voter in Indiana is allowed to practice law.

Paris fashion decrees that chignons must be dropped.

Cattle disease prevails in Eastern Europe to an alarming extent.

It is reported that Lopez has ceded Paraguay to the United States.

In Nevada when a man has been hung they say he died of "early rising."

Ten female students recently graduated at the New York Medical College.

Immense discoveries of gold in placers are reported to have been made in Alaska.

There are six colored students in the medical department of Harvard University.

The St. Nicholas Hotel at Saratoga, was burned on the 24th inst. Loss \$20,000.

Hon. M. S. Wilkinson is on the Committee of Foreign Affairs, and the Ninth Census.

The heirs of Noah Webster receive \$25,000 annually from the sale of his Dictionary.

For five years, in Vermont, the divorces have numbered one to every twenty marriages.

The blind residents of New York have organized themselves into a benevolent association.

Since 1852, seventeen new translations of Shakespeare's works have appeared in Germany.

Last year over 7,000 patients were treated for various ailments in Bellevue Hospital, New York.

Hon. Howard Bates, ex-United States Attorney under President Lincoln, died in St. Louis, last Friday.

Hon. Abner Tibbets, of Wabashaw county, has been appointed Register of the St. Peter Land Office.

A Japanese author has been thirty-eight years writing a novel, which has reached its one hundred and sixth volume.

On the 25th inst. the Pacific Railroad had only to build 82 miles of road, to connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans by rail.

It was reported last Friday that Andrew Johnson was dead; but later telegrams announce that he is still out of purgatory.

Fred Douglas and others are about starting a weekly paper in Washington, to give special attention to the wants of colored people.

A train on the Chicago and Northwestern railway recently made the unprecedented time of ninety-one miles in ninety minutes.

The burning of dead bodies is being strongly advocated in Paris. It is thought that the French Assembly may make cremation legal.

The Sultan of Turkey has issued a decree throwing open the mosques to Christians, provided they do not scoff at or disturb the worshippers.

At Gratz, in Austria, the body of a woman was recently borne to the grave by her six sons, and the seventh, a priest, performed the burial service.

A well dressed stranger was recently arrested while forcing his way to the bedroom of the French Prince Imperial, whom he intended to assassinate.

An estate of \$3,300 was lately settled in Otsego county, N. Y., in which the lawyers received \$3,000, and the heirs-at-law the rest—about \$30 apiece.

A daughter of Capt. Wirz, the Andersonville jailor, is a governess in an English nobleman's family. She is reported to be an accomplished and refined lady.

Next Sabbath will be the fiftieth anniversary of the organization of the Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, and the day will be especially observed.

It should be an instructive fact to business men when it is proved by statistics that liberal advertisers do seventy-five per cent. of all the business in the country.

The obligations of freedmen in Portugal, resumed by previous decrees abolishing slavery in the Dominions of that Kingdom, are to terminate on the 10th of April.

The rush of parties to the appointment office of the Treasury is so great, that an order has been issued excluding applicants for office until after each day's mail is read.

A Washington special to the *Press*, announces that President Grant was sick last Monday, with the headache. We are not informed of the time when last he cut his finger nails.

Pants are to be as snug on the leg as ever this spring. Vests will be single-breasted and open low. Fashionable coats will have a wide, rolling collar, cut away to some extent and rather short.

A bar of iron worth \$5, worked into horse shoes, is worth \$10.50; made into needles, it is worth \$8.55; made into pen-knife blades, it is worth \$3.285; made into balance springs for watches, it is worth \$250,000.

The New York *World* says that Charles A. Dana has laid a wager of \$1,600 with a rival in the velocipede business on a race from New York to Chicago all the way on bicycles, forfeit \$250. The stakes are already "put up."

The Lake City *Leader* is confident that the first vote cast by a colored person in Minnesota was polled at the late bond election in Lake City, by John Richardson, a young contraband from Tennessee. It was cast in favor of the bonds.

Dr. Nealon, of Paris, has just extracted an eye, with the aid of chloroform, from M. de Mortemart, who was threatened with total blindness. It is hoped that the sight of the other eye, which was in danger from "sympathy" with its diseased companion, may now be preserved.

On the 23d inst., two coaches and a sleeping car were thrown from the track on the Toledo, Peoria and Warsaw railroad. There were a large number of passengers, including Gov. Seymour, of New York. 35 or 40 persons were more or less injured. Gov. Seymour received only a few scratches.

A young medical student in Galveston had the satisfaction of seeing a particular friend dissected by a professor before his class a few weeks ago. The friend had traveled with him to Galveston on business, and taken sick, without money, and died in the hospital. The student knew nothing of his death until he saw his body in the lecture hall.

Constant, Napoleon's valet de chambre, sold his papers in 1817 to Metternich for ten thousand francs. Metternich never permitted them to be inspected, owing to the scandalous disclosures which they contained in regard to Napoleon's liaisons with certain ladies of the Austrian court. These interesting papers are still in the possession of the Metternich family.

The New Orleans *Picayune* announces the death, at a hospital in that city, without a friend or relative at his bedside and utterly penniless, of S. H. Guetted, widely known during the war as the head of the leading publishing house of the Confederacy. He engaged in business after the war at New Orleans, but failed, and since then has been in great destitution.

A new style of hat for summer wear, has just been introduced in the New York market. The peculiarities of this hat are: that it can be detached from the brim, and by taking out the spring, both brim and crown can be washed and ironed. It is light, being made of linen duck or other material as the fancy dictates, durable, and conforming perfectly to the head; this being a desideratum which has never before been attained.

A conductor's duty on the Pacific Railroad involves certain personal risks peculiar to the far West. A gentleman who has recently passed over the road relates a scene he witnessed on the train. The conductor told a rough-looking traveler that he wanted his fair. "The hell you do," was the only answer. "The conductor persisted. 'Wall, here's my pass,' said the traveler, presenting a heavy revolver at the official's head. Another heavy fellow interposed at this point, presenting a pistol to his fellow-passenger's temple, with a menacing look. 'None of that, stranger; fair play—shell out.' This settled the matter, and the fair was paid.

MINNESOTA VALLEY RAILROAD.

On and after Tuesday, March 30 trains will run as follows:

Mankato and Le Sueur Trains.

LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
St. Paul..... 7:45 a.m.	Mankato..... 4:30 p.m.
"..... 8:40 p.m.	Le Sueur..... 5:30 p.m.
Mankato..... 9:00 a.m.	St. Paul..... 5:00 p.m.
Le Sueur..... 6:45 a.m.	"..... 11:45 a.m.

Eastern Express.

Leave St. Paul 7:45 a.m. Ar. St. Paul 7:10 p.m.

Owatonna & Hastings Accommodation.

Leave St. Paul 3:30 p.m. Ar. St. Paul 11:45 a.m.

Trains on this road make close connections, Mendota with trains on Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad for Minneapolis; Owatonna, Winona and all points South and East, and at St. Peter with Minnesota Stage Company's line of Stages for New Ulm, and at Mankato all points West and Southwest.

Tickets can be procured at the Union Ticket Office, corner Third and Jackson streets, and at the depot, West St. Paul.

JNO. F. LINCOLN, Superintendent.

J. C. BOWEN General Ticket Agent. 231st.

FOUND.—An indispensable article to travellers. Inquire at this office. 231st.

FOR SALE.

As my family will remove in a few weeks to a new farm, the house I now occupy in Winnebago City, will be vacant, and I offer it for sale, together with two lots. The residence is a desirable one, and is surrounded with an abundance of shade trees. There is an excellent well of water, and the garden is well supplied with currents, raspberries, &c., &c. House is built centrally of pine, and is very warm. For particulars, inquire of the subscriber.

S. RICHARDSON.

Winnebago City, Minn., March 24th, 1869.

DISSOLUTION.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between D. FAGAN and JONAS LOUZZANIZIER, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

DANIEL FAGAN.

JOHN LOUZZANIZIER.

Winnebago City, Minn., March 23d, 1869.

All persons indebted to said firm, are invited to call and settle the same without delay.

262nd D. FAGAN.

WHEELER, RICE & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Rod and Mould Board

Breaking Plows

AND

Crossing Plows,

Warranted to scour in any kind of soil, and hardened by a process known only to ourselves.

CORN PLOWS,

Manufactured entirely of iron and steel.

HARROWS

Of the most approved pattern. Also

LUMBER WAGONS

Manufactured from Eastern timber.

BUGGIES,

AND

SLEIGHS,

Manufactured from Eastern timber.

ALL KINDS OF JOBBING DONE BY FIRST CLASS WORKMEN.

Winnebago City, Minn., Feb. 17th, 1869.

277th

ALVIN ENGBRECHT,

Shelbyville, - - - Minnesota,

Dealer in

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Hardware,

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

Always on hand a FULL STOCK of Goods, which will be sold at the lowest MANKATO prices.

The highest price will be paid for Furs, Wheat, Barley, Oats and Corn, in trade and for cash.

269th

Andrew C. Dunn,

Attorney and Counselor at Law in Winnebago City, Minn., will attend to professional business throughout the State.

174th

CHUBB & HOWELL,

FAIRMONT, - MINNESOTA,

Dealers in

DRUGS,

BOOKS,

Fancy Groceries,

TOBACCO,

CIGARS,

Patent Medicines,

PAINTS

AND OILS,

Lamps, &c., &c.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

THE BEST LIQUORS,

FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES

ONLY.

LOOK IN!

Fairmont Nov. 15th, 1868, 264th

DRUGS!

CONDIT & AUSTIN,

Mankato, Minn.,

DEALERS IN

DRUGS,

MEDICINES,

PAINTS, &

Infantile Precocity.
From the following letter, written and vouched for by Dr. Sudduth, one of our most respectable and successful physicians, our readers will see that we have in our midst, one of the many wonders of the world. Several parties, since the knowledge of this case came to light have visited the family, and all agree in pronouncing it true in every respect and beyond their comprehension.—*St. Charles Herald.*

Mr. Editor:—I wish to make known to the public one of the most remarkable, indeed wonderful, instances of infantile precocity, in the line of talking that I ever heard of. I doubt, indeed, if any thing like it is to be found in any of the records of strange things. I was called upon a few days ago to attend a sick child, daughter of William and Mary Jane Haresey, living in the southwest part of St. Charles township. I found the child, aged a few days under five months, very ill. After administering some medicine to the child I was startled to hear it say very distinctly, "Mamma baby don't want any more." Completely non-plussed, I inquired of the mother how long the babe had talked. As though it was no unusual occurrence she coolly said it commenced talking a few days before it was three months old. Deeply impressed with this unheard of and premature development, I watched the child with the deepest interest. It does not prattle, as is usual with infants when first trying to talk, stumbling upon and straining at words. It speaks clearly and coherently, a regular sentence that clearly expresses its thoughts or ideas. It seems to think and then expresses its thoughts calmly and clearly. It seems to note the anxiety and wishes of others. A little four year old brother was out of the house, and several members of the family inquired where it was. He soon came in, when the baby seeing him, said to the mother, "Daddy has come home." It will lie quietly its cradle while its mother is at work, and when it is hungry will say "baby wants dinner," or, "mamma, take baby up," as plainly as a child of five or six years of age. I may as well mention the fact that another of the children commenced talking at eight months old. Altogether I consider it a phenomenon worthy of public record. Now do I think it any less incomprehensible that this talking wonder is a girl.

J. H. SUDUTH, M. D.

Production of Timber.

As an evidence of the facility with which timber may be produced, we have only to observe results in localities where the spontaneous growth has been preserved by provident farmers; and we have seen no better examples than are to be found in Grant county. There, large tracts of scrub land have been left to grow up where the timber had been cut off or nearly destroyed by fires, and these groves, of all sizes, from a few acres up to hundreds of acres which everywhere skirt the prairies, form one of the most delightful features of that region. These saplings are mostly oak and hickory, and cover the ground so thickly that at a little distance their tall, straight trunks seem to form an impenetrable wall of timber, and this new growth is already furnishing supplies of fuel and fencing.

One gentleman in Potosi informed us that twenty years before, he had a tract covered with heavy timber, which he cut off clean, and left to grow up to young timber, and that the young growth would cut twenty-five cords of wood to the acre. Indeed, it is thought by some that there is as much weight of timber in Grant county now, as there was twenty years ago.

Similar results may be obtained by planting forests on the prairies, and some varieties will greatly outstrip the oak in growth, and it is quite possible that, in the long run, the same varieties started upon cultivated prairie soil will outstrip the spontaneous growth.

In France it has been ascertained that by cropping their timber once in twenty years, they get the largest possible yield from a given area. From these data it may be concluded that a prairie farmer having got twenty acres of forest once up to the age of twenty years, may crop one acre a year from it, obtaining from twenty to forty cords of wood, besides multitudes of hoop and hoop poles, from time to time, in the process of thinning out, and continue it forever.

Do not grudge the twenty acres of prairie, but put it into timber as fast as possible, and let it spread over another twenty, if your farm is large.—*Wisconsin Farmer.*

Only.—A singular discovery has just been made at Cincinnati. It seems that a man upset his kerosene lantern into his meal bin, and he noticed afterward that his logs at the damaged feeder with avidity. This gave him an idea, and by experiment he found that five weeks' feeding with the kerosene mixture made one of his hogs so fat that it could hardly stand. The animal was then tried into lard with the following result: When cool the lard did not congeal, but the addition of a certain amount of potash resolved the contents of the kettle into three distinct substances—the first, a light, transparent oil, better than kerosene or sperm oil; the second, a jelly-like substance which turned to soap; and last, a small residuum of insoluble matter.

Mock Oysters.—To three grated parsnips add three eggs; one teaspoon sweet cream; butter, half the size of an egg; one teaspoon salt; three table spoons flour; fry as griddle cakes.

To Catch Rats.—Take your bed and place it on the floor where the rats are the most troublesome; then place bits of cheese, sweet-meats, &c., on the pillows and clothes; get in bed and blow out the light, and the still. The rats will soon make their appearance, and when they get fairly at work on the cheese, &c., make a grab.

To clean rusty knives—cover the blade with sweet oil, let it remain forty-eight hours, then polish with finely powdered, unslaked lime.

DOTY'S WASHING MACHINE,
lately much improved—and the new
Universal Clothes Wringer.



Improved with Russell's Patent Double Cap-Wheel, and the Patent Slog, are now uniquely far superior to any apparatus for washing clothes ever invented, and will save their cost twice a year, by saving labor and clothes.

Those who have used them give testimony as follows: "We like our machines much; could not be persuaded to do without it, and with the aid of Doty, we feel that we are masters of the position."

—*Rev. Bishop Scott, St. E. Church.*
"It is worth one dollar a week in any family."

—*A. J. Ober.*
"In the laundry of my house there is a perpetual thanksgiving on Mondays for the introduction of your excellent wringer."—*Rev. Theodore T. Fisher.*

"Every week has given me stronger hold upon the affections of the inmates of the laundry."—*A. J. Ober.*
"I heartily commend it to economists of time, money and contentment."—*Rev. Dr. Johnson.*
"They save three-fourths of the labor and time, and pay for themselves, both in money and contentment."—*Rev. Dr. Johnson.*

"Friend Doty—Your last improvement of your Washing Machine is a complete success. I assure you 'four machines' after a year's use, is thought rare of to day, then ever, and would not be parted with under any circumstances."—*Solo Robinson.*

PRICES.
Send the retail price, Washer, \$15, extra wringer, \$10, and we will forward either or both much more free of freight, to places where no one is selling, and so save us the way they will be liked, that we agree to refund the money if any one wishes to return the machines free of freight, after a month's trial according to directions.

Canvassers with exclusive right of sale make money fast selling them. Sell by dealers generally, to whom liberal discounts are made.

R. C. BROWNING, Gen. Agent,
[Box 11]
22 Cortland St., New York.

NEW FIRM.

New Goods.

WELCH AND WALLACE,
Dealers in

Stoves, Tin

AND SHEET IRON WARE,

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

SHELF AND HEAVY

HARDWARE.

SASH, GLASS AND PUTTY.

Manufacturers of

EAVE TROUGHS, SPOUTING,

and all kinds of

TIN WARE.

A fine assortment of

Table and Pocket Cutlery.

Grind-Stones and Hangings,

Brooking and Crossing

PLOWS,

Fence-Wire, &c., &c.

J. H. Welch, Wm. Wallace, Chas. Wallace,
Winnebago City, Minn.

SHERIDAN J. ABBOTT,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
Notary Public and Conveyancer.

Particular attention paid to the Collection of Debts and Payment of Taxes.

ALL BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Winnebago City, Minn., Aug. 30, 1868.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE SIGHTS & SECRETS

Of the National Capital.

A work descriptive of Washington City: its high and its low life; magnificent public edifices; hidden mysteries; villanous and comical; the inside workings of the Government; and showing how money is squandered; how public servants perform their trusts; how rings are managed; how officials are black-mailed; how counterfeiting is carried on; and all about female lobby members, lady clerks, &c., &c. It is beautifully illustrated, and is the spiciest, most thrilling, entertaining, instructive, and startling book of the day. Send for circulars, with terms, &c. Address JONES & CO., 167 South Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

MOCK OYSTERS.—To three grated parsnips add three eggs; one teaspoon sweet cream; butter, half the size of an egg; one teaspoon salt; three table spoons flour; fry as griddle cakes.

UNDER

Circumstances which enable me to do so with safety to myself and profit to my Customers I am

OFFERING FOR SALE

AT

LIVING PRICES,

A

Complete assortment of DRY GOODS, consisting in part of

Cloths, Poplins, Sheetings,

Prints, Alpaccas, Delains,

Domins, Cassimeres, Muslins.

TOGETHER WITH ALL THE

NEW

AND LATEST STYLES

HATS AND CAPS.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

& CROCKERY.

UNDER THE NEW

Dispensation

OUR

MOTTO IS

LIVE AND LET LIVE,

which we intend to do by

SELLING CHEAP for CASH,

and charging nothing for showing goods.

AT THE OLD STAND OF

WINSHIP & GOODWIN.

236 St. J. P. WINSHIP.

THE

AMERICAN SHUTTLE

SEWING MACHINE

Is retailed at a price within the reach of all. This Machine uses a straight needle, makes the LOCK STITCH (alike on both sides), has a self-adjusting tension, and can do every variety of sewing. It will hem, fold, bind, corn, braid, seam, quilt, tuck, ruffle, and gather; will work equally well on silk, linen, woolen, or cotton goods, with silk, linen, or cotton thread.

THE

American Shuttle Sewing Machine

IS

Warranted for Five Years!

Our Agents will be supplied with duplicate parts of the Machine, in case of accident. It makes precisely the same stitch made by the Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Howe, and Florence Machines. It has the Under-feed, like the best of high-priced machines, and is the only low-priced Shuttle Machine in the market that has this feed. We are enabled to sell a first-class shuttle machine at a very low price, on account of its simplicity, and consequent low cost of manufacturing, in comparison with complicated machines.

AGENTS.

We wish to arrange with agents, male or female, to represent the American Shuttle Sewing Machine, in each State, County, and Town in the United States and Ontario. Extra inducements to experienced Agents. For full particulars, as to salary or Commission, address

C. V. N. ANDREWS,
General Agent,
Detroit, Mich.

N. P.—For the benefit of our Agents we have arranged with parties who have Goods suitable for Sewing Machine agents to sell. We will send Book of Samples and full particulars on receipt of one red stamp. Address C. V. N. Andrews, General Agent, Detroit, Mich.

O. W. CARLSON,
Dealer in Cigars and Tobaccos.

Manakato, - - - Wisconsin.

The best brands of Cigars and Tobaccos, &c., &c., will always be found at my store opposite the Clifton House.

CHAS. HELLBOEN,
Manufacturer and Dealer in

FURNITURE

of every variety.

Gilt Mouldings Kept On Hand

WAREHOUSES CORNER OF HICKORY & SECOND

ST. MANAKATO MINN.

Winter Goods!

THE

Largest Stock

Ever brought into Fairbault county is now in the store of

Moulton and Deudon.

The Latest Style of

Paisley Shawls,

Large-line Double Shawls and Cloaks,

HATS, CAPS & CLOTHS,

Cassimere Delains,

Belgian Delains,

Rep Delains,

India Cloth.

EMPIRE CLOTHS,

Wool Poplin,

Chinchilla Poplins,

Ruffle Skirts and Boulevard Skirts,

may now be found at this store.

In addition to the above mentioned articles of the present most fashionable patterns, you will always find at the Fairbault county

EMPORIUM.

A well selected assortment of

HOOP SKIRTS,

from the "Odessa Skirt Company," which are surpassed by any other Hoop Skirt in use, as regards Durability, Comfort and Style.

And also a large stock of

Groceries, Pork, Hams,

BUTTER,

Lard, Wheat, Corn,

POTATOES.

ALSO EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

Crockery, Glassware,

Looking-glasses,

Lamps, Lanterns,

Machine and Kerosene

Oil, Sugar Buckets and

Boxes, AND

BOOTS & SHOES,

of all sizes, and many styles.

G. R. Moulton, of the firm of MOULTON & DEUDON, has just returned from NEW YORK CITY, where he took particular time to find the best houses, and to purchase at the bottom of the market, and confidently believes that he will secure the best qualities of goods, and at the most reasonable figures, and

THE ENTIRE STOCK

is now offered at a small advance on the original cost. Call and examine for yourselves.

MOULTON & DEUDON.

Sep. 30, 1868.

VICK'S

FLORAL GUIDE

FOR 1869.

The first edition of One Hundred Thousand of Vick's Floral Guide has been published. It makes a work of 100 pages, beautifully illustrated, with about 150 fine and original engravings of Flowers and Vegetables, and an

ELEGANT COLORED PLATE, A BOUQUET OF FLOWERS.

It is the most beautiful, as well as the most instructive Floral Guide published, giving plans and thorough directions for the

Culture of Flowers and Vegetables.

The Floral Guide is published for the benefit of my customers, to whom it is sent free without application, but will be forwarded to all who apply by mail, for Ten Cents, which is not half the cost.

Address **James Vick, Rochester, N. Y.**

J. H. SPRUIT,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Blue Earth City, Minn.

EMPLOYMENT.

For some years past I have been engaged in a business which has yielded me at the rate of Three Thousand Dollars per annum, and being desirous of visiting Europe for the purpose of carrying it on there, I am willing to send instructions in the business, which is an ART, to any person who will send me One Dollar. Any person, male or female, can carry it on successfully, and it is very easily learned by young or old. I have taught it to many ladies, and it is making from \$10 to \$75 per week, and some have received from \$200 to \$300 for teaching it to others. There is no town or city in the country where the business cannot be successfully carried on, and anyone who buys my "instructions," which are printed, will have the right to teach the Art to others at his or her own price. The "instructions" include, besides teaching the Art, the best method of carrying on the business, or, in other words, the way I have carried it on successfully. Three or four dollars is all the capital required to start the business, as it will yield, as it increases, all further capital needed.

EDGAR STROESSER,
No. 57 Exchange Place, New York City.

NEW FALL GOODS!

C. McCABE

HAS JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Boots, Shoes, Crockery and

GLASSWARE,

Prints, Delaines, Bleached and

Unbleached Cotton,

DRESS GOODS, GENTS' READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Hats and Caps, Cloths,

GRAIN SACKS, NOTIONS, &c.

Also, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Syrup, Molasses, Kero-

and Machine Oil, Wheat, Oats, Flour, &c.

Crockery: Cans and Sauces, Plates,

Ment Dishes, Ewers and Basins,

Glass Lamps and Chimneys, Comet Sun Burners

and Chimneys,

Lanterns, Tumblers, Goblets,

LOOKING GLASSES, &c.,

BOOTS AND SHOES made to order and

repairing neatly done.

2004

THE EARLY ROSE POTATO

FREE!

THE GREAT NEW YORK

Agricultural & Horticultural Monthly!

On the first of October next, the **RURAL AMERICAN** will be published as a MONTHLY, and will be the **LARGEST AND MOST ELABORATE** paper of its class in the United States.

Price \$1.50 a year; 10 copies \$15.00; 50 copies \$20.00, or only one dollar a year! Every subscriber in clubs of ten, at \$1.50, will receive a free package of **EARLY ROSE POTATOES**, post paid, worth \$1.25; and one worth 75 cents to \$1.25 subscribers in clubs of TEN. The paper will be sent free to all subscribers for 1869, from October 1st, 1868, to January next, when money is sent in before October 1st; and after that date free from the time their money reaches me!

For FIFTY CENTS I will send the paper three months—from October to January next—and a forty cent package of the **EARLY ROSE POTATOES**, post paid! The early rose is the most valuable potato in the world! It sold last season at from \$50 to \$100 a barrel, and at 3 a pound! It matures in FORTY DAYS, yields enormously, and is the best table variety known to exist.

The **Rural American** is everywhere admitted to be the **BEST, CHEAPEST, AND MOST PRACTICAL** farmers' and fruit-growers' paper in this country. Its editor-in-chief is an old farmer and fruit-grower of FORTY YEARS' experience! The publication of this paper was removed in June last, from Utica, N. Y., to New York City; and the Editorial and Business Office is now in New Brunswick, New Jersey, (near New York), where its proprietor owns a farm within the City limits, of 122 acres, worth \$50,000; and also has a large stock capital to ensure permanency of his publications.

The Premium List to Club Agents is the most extensive and liberal ever offered, consisting of the principal Weekly Newspapers, of New York, Ladies' Magazines, Harpers' Publications, &c., with a large list of Horticultural products, as Grape Vines, Raspberry, Blackberry, Hedge Plants, &c., with Cash, Sewing Machines, Agricultural Implements, Watches, &c., &c., being the CHOICEST variety ever laid before the public, and terms to club agents are far more liberal than were ever before offered in the United States! Ten thousand club agents are wanted, either immediately, or before December next, to obtain subscriptions. Sample papers, Blank Subscription Lists, with all the details sent free, and post paid to all applicants.

Address, T. D. MINER,
New Brunswick, New Jersey.

August, 1868.

N. B. To all new subscribers to the **FREE HOME-STEAD**, we will furnish the **Rural American** and **HOME-STEAD** one year, for Two Dollars and thirty cents, and to those who are now receiving the **HOME-STEAD**, we will send both papers one year for \$2.50.

At the above low prices, subscribers would not receive the potatoes.

my 69 E. A. HOTCHKISS.

NEW GOODS,

And Bought at

LOW PRICES

And will be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

Our Stock in part consists of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

YANKEE NOTIONS,

HARDWARE,

CROCKERY,

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

PROVISIONS, &c.,

in fact everything usually kept in a country store.

Persons coming to Fairmount will please call and examine our Goods and learn our prices. No charge for showing our Goods.

BIRD & BURDICK,
Fairmount, Oct. 28th, 1867.

Winnebago City and Waseca

STAGE LINE

Leaves Winnebago City, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Leaves Waseca, Tuesdays, Thursdays, & Saturdays. This route, through WILKINSON, MINNESOTA LAKE, GRAYLAND, and BASS LAKE.

Passengers by this new and popular route will save TWENTY MILES of travel, and money, and will be only in the day-time, going through in ONE DAY.

THOMAS GEORGE, Proprietor.
Winnebago City, Nov. 18th, 1868.

EVERY

With the **COTTAGE PRESS** and the printing material accompanying it, every man can do his own printing neatly, quickly and cheaply. They are so simple in construction,